

A Lifetime With You –

Chapter 65 - 96

Chapter 65 - Missing -

MH Group

The elevator at the president floor opened and a tall man in a gray suit walked out and headed straight towards the president's office without turning his head at the people who were looking at him.

Those who were able to work on the floor had long recognized Henry Wu, President Mo's best friend, and did not stop him as he made his way to the office.

Assistant Shawn stood up the moment he saw Henry Wu approaching the office. "Mister Wu."

The man turned upon hearing his name and nodded. "Is he in?"

"Yes," Assistant Shawn walked around the table. "President Mo has been waiting for you," he spoke as led him to the office. After a brief knock on the door, Assistant Shawn pushed the door open to let Henry in and closed the door.

Neil Mo lifted his gaze before he continued to look at the documents on the table, ignoring his friend. Henry saw the way he reacted and clicked his tongue.

"Is this how you treated a guest? How about asking me what I do I want to drink?" Henry asked as he sauntered in. Then, he sat down at the empty seat in front of the table and crossed his legs.

"What do you want to drink?" Neil asked without looking up.

"A cup of coffee would be nice."

Neil pressed at a button on the phone, gave out his instruction, and closed the documents in his hand to look at his friend. "What have you brought for me?"

"The report you wanted," Henry said.

"That was quick."

Henry Wu raised a brow. He pulled out a thin stack of documents from his bag. He placed it on the table and Neil was quick to take it away. Then, he watched Neil flipped

through the documents and spoke again. "The first time I checked, I did not notice anything wrong. Everything was according to the previous report that one of your managers had prepared. Edward Xiao too the money meant to pay the construction workers and transferred it into a company where he was listed as the CEO."

Neil's hand paused as he reached another page and his expression darkened.

"Until we found out that this was a dummy company," Henry continued. He watched Neil's face and knew that his friend was looking at the evidence he had found. "The owner was not Edward Xiao. It doesn't seem as if Mister Xiao had anything to do with the company. Whoever gave you the report did not do their job well or," he lifted his shoulders into a shrug. "they were covering for something or someone."

His expression turned uglier as seconds passed by. Neil did not like both possibilities. If it was just like what Henry had said, then, he has really fired Edward Xiao for something that he did not do.

"The thing that I asked you to do, did you think about it yet?"

Neil remembered that Henry had asked him to look into the company's accounting department after he had found some strange matters after his brother passed away, but Neil had thought that this was not the right time to investigate.

Henry asked as he watched his friend. "I know that you want to lower your guard and let them reveal some loophole, but Neil, don't take too long, or else, you might miss out on the evidence."

"I know," Neil tapped his fingers on the table. "I will arrange for something before the auditing with the accounting firm began."

...

Sunflower Kindergarten

These days, the kindergarten was busy preparing for the upcoming parents and child activity day. The kids were asked to prepare some show to entertain the parents.

Edith stood at the back of the hall as she watched the kindergartners rehearsing their singing and dancing on stages with Teacher Guo accompanying them with her piano.

Her lips curled into a smile as she looked at the costume that the children were wearing.

This was how the school for the rich kids looked like. The costume was so detailed and the materials were good. The children would probably wear them just for this performance, but their parents did not hesitate to donate more money to let their kids have the best.

The hall was fully equipped with the best system and Edith wondered if the quality were comparable to those systems that were used in theatre.

Her hand moved to her cheek and Edith let out a long sigh as she felt that her face had turned slightly chubbier. These days, she has been living in Neil Mo's place as Hazel's caretaker and no longer has to wake up early to catch up with the bus. The driver, Old Tang would drive her back and forth to school.

Those good foods and less exercise have caused her to gain a few pounds! As Edith recalled the figure that she saw this morning, she was determined to wake up earlier and go for a jog to lose her weight!

As the rehearsal ended, the children were given their break and most of them hurriedly head outside to play at the playground. Edith walked over to her class to look at the study materials and just then, Teacher Shen walked over to her and the two started to discuss the upcoming child and parents day.

Their conversation then shifted towards the upcoming holiday next month.

"Teacher Qian, are you going back to your hometown?" Teacher Shen asked.

Edith thought of the holiday and wondered about Neil and Hazel's plan. The school will be closed for a week. Since Hazel's grandparents were living in Z Town, then if they were going back to see them, she should take this advantage to visit her grandfather.

"I'm haven't make any plan," Edith said. "My grandfather got addicted to fishing recently and I'm not sure if he would be home."

The two of them continued to chat and just then, there were the sounds of footsteps approaching them. From the sound they make, Edith could tell that the kids were running in the corridor. Just before she was about to reprimand them, Hazel saw the anxiety in Alex's expression.

"Teacher Qian!" Alex shouted as he ran towards her. Behind him, several kids from her class followed and the expression on their face was making Edith nervous.

Edith looked at them and saw that they were all from her class. There was Megan Xiao, Tyler Lu, Ian Huo, and Cindy Bai.

"Students!" Teacher Shen scolded. "You know that you are not supposed to run around the corridor!"

The kids froze as they heard Teacher's Shen's scolding, but Alex continued to look at Edith with an anxious gaze. He panted as he reached her side and Edith went down to the little boy's level.

"Alex, what happened?" Edith asked.

"Teacher Qian, it's not good," Alex spoke as he tried to control his breathing.. "Hazel. She had gone missing!"

at or



at or

A light flashed in Edith's eyes as she heard Alex's words. "What do you mean missing?" She tried to hide her anxiousness and calm down before the kids. "Alex, tell me what happened exactly."

"I don't know what happened," Alex said. "I saw Hazel running away from the playground towards the back of the kindergarten. When I ran after her, I could not find her. I tried to look around but she was no longer there."

Alex was playing with his best friend, Tyler Lu at the playground when he saw Hazel ran away with an aggrieved face. Recently, he was closer to the girl due to their interest in Gundam, and therefore, Alex was worried and had wanted to ask her what was wrong.

However, after searching for her, Alex could not see her and decided to look for their teacher.

Edith frowned.

"Teacher Qian, I know what happened!" Megan Xiao, Hazel's best friend spoke up. She glanced at the other kids and pointed at Cindy Bai. "It was Cindy's fault!"

"Megan Xiao! Don't simply accuse me." Cindy looked at the teachers with a resentful expression. "I did not do anything! I do not know anything."

"I heard what you said to Hazel," Megan said. She shot an angry look at Cindy and then, turned to her teacher. "Teacher Qian, Cindy told Hazel that she was unwanted and a bad luck bringer. That was why her parents passed away."

Edith shot a look towards Cindy and the girl took a step back. Cindy's expression showed as if she was going to cry anytime soon.

"Teacher Qian, I really didn't," Cindy said.

"It was true," Ian Huo spoke. He turned to Cindy with a displeased look and said, "I was there. I heard you said those words to Hazel and that was why she ran away with tears on her face."

Hearing Ian's words, Cindy looked at him with her watery eyes, and her face scrunched up before she started to cry. "Ian! I hate you!"

Edith looked at the group of kids and slightly understood why was this happening. Ian Huo was the handsome boy in the kindergarten and had a lot of admirers. Cindy Bai was one of them. However, Ian had always had his eyes on Hazel, even though that little girl was not paying attention to him.

Perhaps something happened between the kids and Cindy had unintentionally spoken those unpleasant words to Hazel.

However, to spoke those unkind words to her classmates... she was disappointed that Cindy would say such things.

Edith stood up quickly and turned to her colleague. "Teacher Shen, I have to ask you to inform Headmistress Fu about this. I will go out and ask the guards to keep their eyes on the kids and look for Hazel."

Once Teacher Shen nodded, Edith quickly went out. After asking Guard Dan to help her look through CCTV, Edith then ran around the school to look for Hazel. She recalled that Alex had said that Hazel was in the playground earlier and started to look there first.

When she arrived, the other kids were still playing around, but Hazel was nowhere to be seen.

Edith looked at every corner and spot where Hazel might hide. Her heart grew anxious when she could not see the little girl. She was worried about the little girl's mental state after being told of such hurtful words.

Back then, when Edith had lost her mother, a few of her schoolmates had spoken almost the same words. Later, she had beat the others as hard as she could to the point that her grandfather was called over by the headmaster and had to receive some punishment.

But Hazel was different.

Hazel was a gentle girl. Although she would always show herself as someone matured, the little girl was quite a sensitive girl. Edith could still remember the last time Hazel had hugged her knee close to her body and silently cried because she was missing her parents.

"Hazel!" Edith started to shout out her name. "Hazel Mo! Where are you?"

As she continued to look around, Teacher Shen went to her side and asked, "Teacher Qian, how was it?"

Edith shook her head.

"Do you think Hazel had gone out of school?" Teacher Shen asked.

"I don't think so," Edith said. "But Guard Dan and the others were looking at the CCTV. Hopefully, we will find Hazel soon."

"Then, I will continue to look for Hazel look over there," Teacher Shen said as she pointed at the opposite direction of where Edith was going.

"Hazel!" Edith called out again once Teacher Shen had turned around. She recalled Alex had mentioned that Hazel had run towards the back of the kindergarten and head over there quickly.

Almost ten minutes have passed, but Hazel was still missing. A few teachers and guards had joined her to look for the little girl, and Headmistress Fu had decided to call the police if they could not find the little girl in the next five minutes.

The good thing was that Guard Dan had confirmed that the little girl had not stepped out of the school premises. She was last seen running towards the back area, entered a blind spot, and she was not seen since.

What if she was kidnapped by someone else, but they have not realized it?

She should inform Neil Mo and the police right away!

Edith closed her eyes and stood under the hot sun. Her face reddened and she was sweating all over. Her chest heaved up and down as she tried to calm down and think of where the little girl might hide.

Her surroundings were quiet. The only thing she was able to hear was the wind blowing and the rustling of the leaves.

Edith started to wonder if Hazel had gone inside the school building hid there. She took a deep breath and was about to turn around to find her inside when her ear caught a familiar muffled sound. Edith stood up still and tried to listen carefully.

Once she was able to pinpoint where the voice came from, Edith walked stealthily towards the direction. Her steps halted as she reached the big dumpster. The putrid smell assaulted her nose and Edith ignored the smell and walked around the dumpster.

A sigh of relief escaped her upon finding that the little girl was crouching not far away from the dumpster.

Because of the smell, no one had thought that Hazel was going to hide there and they almost could not find her.

"Hazel," Edith called out her name softly.

The little girl lifted her face and Edith has felt a tug in her heart upon seeing the girl's puffy eyes and tear-stained face. She quickly went over to Hazel and pulled the little girl into her embrace.

"Teacher Qian," Hazel spoke between her sob.

"It's alright," Edith patted at the little girl's back and kissed the top of her head. "It's alright. Don't cry.. I'm here."

Best novel online free at or



at or

Edith stayed by the little girl's side to calm her down. Meanwhile, she took out her phone and quickly texted the group of teachers that she had to find Hazel and that they will return soon.

Hazel wiped her face with the back of her hand and lowered her gaze. Whenever she recalled how she had run after hearing what Cindy Bai had said to her, Hazel was upset. She knew that her action had made things difficult for her teacher, and this had made her embarrassed.

Fortunately, Teacher Qian only accompanied her patted her back to coax her, and had not asked her why she was hiding behind the dumpster and cried. At this moment, Hazel did not know how she should explain and she did not want to make her teacher worry.

Edith breathed a sigh and smiled as she helped Hazel to tidy up her clothes. The two of them reek with the smell of trash, but none of them mentioned anything about it.

"Are you alright?" Edith asked. "Do you want to go now? The teachers and your friends are worried about you?"

Hazel tightened her grip at Edith's blouse and did not answer.

"Earlier, Alex and the others came to me and told me that you have gone missing. Everyone is worried about you and they are waiting for you in class," Edith spoke slowly. "Let's go back and see them or they would be anxious when you did not return for a long time."

It took her for a while to answer her with a nod.

Getting her response, Edith quickly took her back towards the building. However, just as they were about to reach, Hazel tugged at her hand again, forcing them to stop.

"What's wrong?" Edith asked.

"Teacher Qian," Hazel spoke. Her voice was slightly hoarse after crying. "Can you... can you not tell my uncle about this?"

Edith stared back at the little girl in surprise. "Why not?"

"I don't want him to worry." Hazel looked at her teacher with a pleading gaze.

No matter what, she did not want her uncle to know that she had cried at school. What if he ended up sending her to Z Town to live with her grandparents because he did not like it that she was bullied?

Edith stared at the little girl for a while and wonder how she should reply. The little girl's pleading gaze made her want to agree right away. However, Neil Mo was still Hazel's guardian and he should know of what happened to his niece.

After a brief pause, Edith spoke, "I will talk to Headmistress Fu about this, alright?"

Hazel nodded. Since Teacher Qian will talk to Headmistress Fu, she can only hope that the headmistress will not call her uncle over for this matter.

The other kids had long left the playground and head inside the school building. The two of them went into the building and went straight to Headmistress Fu's office.

Edith knocked her knuckles on the door and the two entered after getting the Headmistress's permission.

Megan, Hazel's best friend went over to her side the moment she saw Hazel walked in. "Hazel!" She stared at her friend's face and frowned. "Are you alright?"

Hazel answered her with a short nod but did not say anything else.

Noticing her friend's puffy eyes, Megan turned to Cindy with an angry look.

"Headmistress," Cindy hid behind the headmistress upon meeting Megan's gaze.

"Alright, you have all seen Hazel." Headmistress Fu clapped her hands twice and spoke again. "Everyone should return to your class now. Only Hazel and Cindy should stay in this room."

Megan frowned. She wanted to stay around with Hazel longer but had no other choice as the Headmistress had given her instruction. In the end, she can only follow Alex and the others out and returned to their class.

...

Because of Edith's previous suggestion, Neil has been trying to come home early to accompany Hazel and have dinner together. After a few days, Neil realized that dinnertime was the time that he could spend his time with Hazel together.

He would ask Hazel about school and the little girl would talk to him happily. However, this evening, Neil Mo had realized that there was something strange about his niece. Hazel did not talk as much as she used to and Neil was worried.

His relationship with Hazel was starting to get better and he did not want it to go awry in just a few days.

Neil watched as Hazel lowered her gaze and continued to eat her meal and turned to Edith with an inquiring gaze. Just before he could open his mouth and ask, Neil noticed the look on Edith's eyes and quickly shut his mouth.

The moment Hazel went upstairs to take a bath and prepare herself to sleep, Neil walked over to Edith who was drying the plates and leaned his body on the kitchen counter.

"What is wrong with Hazel?"

Edith's movement paused briefly. She looked over her shoulder to check on their surroundings and turned to Neil. "Something happened to Hazel at school today," she started.

His expression darkened and his anger rose as he continued to listen to what had happened to his niece. Hazel was his niece that was doted by everyone in the family, but someone had hurt her by saying those words.

"President Mo," Edith called once she finished telling him about what happened. She has been observing the man's expression all these while and had made her guess at what was on his mind. "May I ask, what are you planning to do?"

"That kid bullied Hazel. Of course, she cannot stay at the same kindergarten."

"Then, are you planning to withdraw Hazel from school?" Edith raised a brow. "Or are you going to make that student quit instead?"

Neil narrowed his eyes dangerously. The choice he was about to make was apparent, but before he could say them out loud, Edith had spoken again.

"I understand that you wanted to protect Hazel from getting hurt. But as a teacher, I don't recommend that," Edith said. "President Mo, please hear me out. Earlier, that student had apologized to Hazel and Hazel had accepted. I know that you don't think an apology is not enough. However, if we turn this matter into something big, Hazel might be uncomfortable. Recently, Hazel has been trying to get out of her comfort zone, play with other classmates, and joined in more class activities. I don't want her to be uncomfortable and went back to being alone. Moreover, that student," Edith paused as she thought of Cindy Bai. "She is a good kid, but when people get into an argument, sometimes they accidentally spoke of those hurtful words."

The frown on his face deepened. Neil had never dealt with such matters and did not know what was the right thing to do.

"Then, what can I do?"

"Hazel did not want you to know and she made me promised not to tell you," Edith said. "However, you are her guardian and you should know what happened. President Mo, I know that you care for Hazel.. Therefore, I hope that you can pretend that you know nothing about this incident."

at or



at or

For the next few days, Hazel has been sticking around Edith in school.

The little girl had refused to be around her other friends and would only talk to her best friend, Megan. The children had smiles on their faces as they did their rehearsal on stage, but Hazel's face remained expressionless as if nothing interests her.

Looking at the way where Hazel had almost return to the way she was after her parents' death, Edith could not help but worry.

She could still remember the little girl's attitude on the first week she had returned to kindergarten. Hazel would stay at the corner and ignored everyone else.

It took her a while to coax Hazel to mix in with her friends and joined in the class activities. But now, she had almost reverted to the way she was. Although Hazel had said that she was alright, Edith knew that she was still upset.

Which child will not be sad to be called a bad luck bringer and caused their parents to die?

Edith could only coax Hazel not to mind Cindy's words, but everything would depend on Hazel. Although Edith had faced almost the same situation, in the end, she and Hazel was not the same person.

As she watched Hazel walked over to the corner after the rehearsal ended, Edith heaved a sigh.

She had convinced Neil to pretend that he knew nothing, but Edith was still worried whether she was making the right decision. She wanted to protect Hazel, but as her teacher, there were not many things that she can do.

However because she had promised Hazel, Edith can only let Neil pretend that he knew nothing.

Edith was worried that once Hazel knew that she had broken her promise, that little girl will have a hard time trusting another person. Hazel was fragile at this moment and Edith did not want to harm her.

In the eyes of the other, it might not matter if she told Neil this secret. After all, Neil was her blood-related uncle and guardian. However, this matter might be very important to Hazel.

Right now, Edith was the closest person to Hazel, and the little girl would share with her almost everything. Edith did not want this thing to change. At least not until Hazel no longer needed her by her side and find another person that she can trust.

Once the rehearsal ended, Edith returned to her class and resumed the lesson.

When the class ended, Hazel sat at a corner with a storybook in her hand as she waited until her teacher clock out of her work so that the two can return to the house together.

The student left one by one as their parents came and pick them up. After a long time, only Hazel and Alex were left in the classroom.

Alex was playing with Lego and had constructed a robot with it as he waited for his mother to come. When he looked up again, he noticed that everyone had left. His gaze stopped towards the girl at the corner and a slight frown appeared on his face.

He was getting used to having Hazel following him around and asked him to teach her how to build a robot. But these past few days, Alex realized that the little girl has stopped following him. After pondering for a while, Alex stood up and walked over to Hazel.

"I will give this to you," Alex spoke as he stretched his hand with the robot in his hand.

Hazel lifted her head to look at him, but after a few seconds, she turned to look at her book again.

"Hazel Mo." Alex sat down beside her. "Have I done something wrong? Why won't you talk to me anymore? Is it because you think that building robots are no longer an interesting thing?"

The girl lifted her head again and there was a hint of surprise in her eyes. Hazel shifted her gaze towards the robot in Alex's hand and spoke in a whispering voice, "That's not it."

"Then why?"

Alex knew that because of his interest in robot and his quiet personality, he did not have many friends. It was rare that he found someone with the same interest. In front of Hazel, he could talk about robots and the girl would look at him in admiration. Having someone to look at him that way made him very happy. But these days, the cheery look in Hazel's eyes had faded and Alex was not too happy to see it.

Hazel retracted her gaze again. "Didn't you know? I'm bringing bad luck. Aren't you afraid that I might implicate you if I talk to you?"

Although she had told her teacher that she did not mind Cindy's words, Hazel was still keeping the words in her heart.

"What nonsense are you talking about?" Alex stared back at her. "My dad said there is no such thing about bad luck. As long as you think of everything on the bright side, you will always be lucky."

Hazel's eyes flickered upon hearing that Alex did not think that she was a bringer of bad luck. "Your dad said so?"

Alex nodded. "Just like yesterday when I played Gashapon and won myself a Gundam key chain."

Hazel listened to Alex's story about how he stayed positive and in the end, won the thing he wanted the most, and her lips formed into a slight smile.

"Later when you come to my house again, I will show you," Alex said.

At this time, Edith walked into the class. "Alex, your mother is here."

The little boy hurriedly stood up and went to get his bag.

"Hazel," Edith called. "Pack up, we should head back too."

The three of them walked over to the entrance where Lily Zhao was waiting and Edith made a stop at the guard hut to speak with Guard Dan.

Alex quickly walked over to his mother. "Mummy, when will Auntie Edith come over to our place with Hazel again? I wanted to show her that robot I got yesterday!"

"Why do you ask me?" Lily frowned. "Go and ask your Auntie Edith when will she come again."

Hearing his mother's answer, Alex turned around and jogged towards her teacher who was still at the guard hut, leaving his mother and Hazel alone.

Lily looked at the little girl and smiled. She had noticed the slight change in Hazel's expression when her son had referred to Edith as Auntie Edith.

She recalled Hazel's confusion the first time she had heard Alex called their teacher Auntie Edith and a smile curled on her lips. Lily squatted and stared at Hazel with a mischievous smile on her face.

Lily glanced at her friend and son who was still at the guard hut and whispered, "Hazel."

"Mrs. He?"

"Do you want to be able to call Teacher Qian Auntie Edith just like Alex?"

Hazel nodded and the smile on Lily's face widened.

"I can tell you how," Lily said. She waved her hand, motioning the little girl to come closer, and whispered, "Teacher Qian is single, and your uncle is single. Hazel, if the two of them got together, Teacher Qian will be your auntie and you will have the right to call her auntie."

Of course, Lily was intending to tease Hazel when she said those words and did not think that Hazel will take those words to heart.

at or



at or

"What are you doing?"

Hearing her best friend's voice, Lily stood up and a nonchalant smile curved on her lips. "Inviting little Hazel to come over our place and play with Hazel again," she answered.

Then she turned to the little girl again and smiled. "Hazel, the next time you come over, I will bake you a cake."

Hazel blinked, but once she saw Alex's mother winking at her, she immediately knew that Alex's mother did not want Teacher Qian to know about the words she said.

This... was supposed to be a secret between the two of them?

Edith narrowed her eyes suspiciously at her friend and turned to the little boy beside him. "I will have to ask Hazel's uncle first. If he let Hazel come along, then I will bring her next time, alright?"

Alex walked over to Hazel and said, "Hazel, next time, you definitely have to come over and play with me, alright?"

Edith looked at Alex with a helpless gaze. Noticing that the driver, Old Tang was waiting for them beside the car, Edith stretched her hand to Hazel and spoke, "Alright, Hazel let's go home." Then, she turned to Lily and Alex. "I'll see you guys tomorrow."

The four of them separated at the entrance and Edith went to the vehicle with Hazel.

After helping the little girl to put on her safety belt, Edith turned to Old Tang and said, "Uncle Tang, can you stop by the market on the way home?"

The elderly man agreed and soon, the vehicle stopped at the supermarket nearby Neil's place. Edith walked with Hazel by her side and the two went shopping for ingredients for dinner.

Edith stopped as they reached the baking corner and stared at the item on the shelf in a daze. At this moment, she was suddenly reminded of her mother. Her mother was not a good cook, but she can bake delicious cookies.

When her mother was still alive, she would accompany her mother in the kitchen and help with stirring the chocolate chips into the cookie dough. The dough was heavy for someone her age to handle, but the young Edith would always volunteer to do this job. Then, when her mother was not looking, she would sneak to eat those chocolate chips.

Edith snapped out of her trance when Hazel tugged at her hand. Edith shifted her gaze and saw that Hazel was looking at her with an inquiring gaze.

"Teacher Qian, what are you looking at?"

The corner of her lips tugged into a smile. Edith squatted next to Hazel and asked, "Hazel, would you like to bake some cookies with me?"

Hazel's face brightened with joy. "Teacher Qian, you're going to bake some cookies?"

"Hmm." Edith nodded. A thought came to her mind and she spoke again. "Let's bake some cookies together and have them as dessert later, alright?"

The little girl nodded enthusiastically. She was someone with a sweet tooth and naturally, would not object upon hearing that her teacher was going to bake some cookies.

"Right. Next week, there will be parents and child activity day. Hazel, you know this, right?"

"I know," Hazel answered. These days, they were rehearsing to sing and dance to perform for that day to come. How can she not know this?

Although she tried not to show it, Hazel could not hide her unhappiness. The other students will have their parents coming over, but she was someone without parents. She will have no one to accompany her and no one to look at her performance.

"Later, why don't you invite your uncle to come over to the parents and child day to school? I'm sure he would be happy to receive your invitation," Edith said. She saw the hesitation on Hazel's face and continued, "Recently, you haven't talked that much to your uncle and he was worried that you were unhappy."

A panic look crossed Hazel's face. She had wanted to hide the incident that happened a few days ago from her uncle, but it seemed that her attitude was making him worried. Hazel had thought that she had hidden the things from him very well.

"If you invite him to come, your uncle will surely be happy," Edith said.

"I will invite him to come," Hazel spoke. She has to let her uncle know that she was doing fine at school.

Edith tilted her head as she thought of something. "How about making an invitation card for your uncle and you can give it to him along with the cookies we bake?" Edith suggested. "I will help you."

...

These past few days, Neil had declined from going to any business dinner and had instructed his assistant not to arrange anything for him after working hours.

Neil was worried about his niece ever since Edith had told him about what had happened to Hazel at school. However, he could do nothing about it and had to pretend that he knew nothing about it.

Following the teacher's suggestion, Neil tried to spend more time with Hazel and tried not to miss their dinner time together. It was during their dinner that Neil was able to talk to his niece and learned a little bit more about his niece.

Edith watched the way Neil clipped a dish for his niece and her lips curled into a smile.

The uncle and niece were very interesting and adorable. The two of them were not very close and their conversation during dinner was very stiff, however, Edith could see the way they cared for each other.

While Edith was observing the uncle and niece, Hazel sneaked her glances towards her uncle and her teacher. The words that Alex's mother had said to her came to her mind and Hazel could not stop thinking about it.

Her teacher had come to live with them to look after her, and Hazel was enjoying her presence in the house.

No. She liked Teacher Qian very, very much.

As she was reminded of Alex's mother's words again, Hazel thought that it would be very good if she could stay with her teacher for a long time. This way, the three of them will be able to have dinner together every day. If her uncle was too busy with work, Teacher Qian can always accompany her to play and stuff.

"Hazel, why are you looking at me like that?"

Her uncle's voice snapped her out of her thoughts and Hazel looked at him guiltily. "Nothing." She shook her head and an idea came to her mind. Hazel slipped off the chair and walked over to the living area. Then, she went back to the dining area and handed a card to him along with a big cookie wrapped in plastic.

"Uncle, this is for you."

Neil stared at the two items and felt an indescribable feeling in his heart. This was the first time that Hazel had given him something and he was very happy. However, his expression remained cool. "What is it?"

"It's an invitation card," Hazel said.. "There will be parents and child activity day at school next week. Uncle, can you come to my kindergarten?"

at or



Best novel online free at or

His gaze stayed at the invitation card in Hazel's hand for a long time and it took him a few seconds to react. Neil finally put down the chopstick in his hand and asked, "For me?"

"Un," Hazel nodded adorably.

Neil finally moved to take the invitation card and the cookies.

His fingers traced the invitation card as he looked at it. Hazel's handwriting was pretty and there were drawings of flowers and her favorite bunny on it. There were cute stickers on it as well as some glitters.

At the center of it, Hazel had written his name. Uncle Neil Mo.

Neil had received a lot of invitation cards in his life, but he thought that this invitation card was the prettiest and the most elegant of them all.

He spent a long time staring at the card and finally realized that the little girl was still waiting for his reply. Neil turned to the little girl and smiled. "Alright. I will definitely come to this event."

The little girl's eyes sparkled. Earlier, she was still worried that her uncle was going to tell her that he would be too busy with work to come. Surprisingly, he had said that he will attend this event.

Since her uncle was going to show up, then she did not have to feel awkward being alone while her friends were surrounded by their parents.

"You promise?"

"I promise."

Hazel lifted her pinkie. "Pinkie Promise."

Neil let out a chuckle and raised his hand. He locked his pinkie with Hazel's and spoke, "Pinkie Promise."

...

Neil Mo walked out of the bathroom with a dark blue bathrobe on his body and a small towel to dry his hair. His movement halted the moment he saw the invitation card and the cookie in the gift bag on the side table. Slowly, his lips curved into a smile as he picked up the invitation card.

His niece was the cutest. She had made him an invitation card just to ask him to come over to join her school activity.

Although Edith had mentioned this activity day not too long ago, Neil was happy that Hazel had asked him to come.

The invitation card and the cookie was Hazel's first gift for him. This was Hazel's handcrafted cards and it was enough to make him happy. The most important thing was that Hazel had invited him to come over to her kindergarten activity.

Since she had invited him, that should mean that she wanted him around, right?

Neil suddenly recalled that time when Hazel's father, Adam, had come over to his office to brag that his daughter had gifted him a small jar of origami stars.

Hazel was three years old and her craft was not that neat. However, Adam was so proud of his daughter and he had bragged at Neil for the whole day.

His gaze moved towards the cookie. Neil wanted to take a bite and tasted it, but he was a little reluctant and wanted to keep this as a treasure. After a while, Neil grabbed his phone and took a few pictures of the gift before he posted it in his moments.

Neil did not have a lot of friends in his circle of friends and had rarely posted any update. Therefore, the moment his post went online, the few people in his circle had left a few comments. A big grin appeared on his face when he read their praise at Hazel's handcrafted gift.

Once he was done looking at the comments, Neil slowly unwrapped the cookie and took a bite.

Just as he was about to savor the taste, a tone of music came from his phone. He looked at the screen and swiftly swiped his finger on the screen upon seeing Henry Wu's name.

"Open up, I'm at your door," Henry spoke the moment the phone was connected.

Neil hung up the phone and went to the entrance.

When he opened the door, Henry greeted him with a nod and walked into the kitchen to pour himself a glass of water.

"Why are you here?" Neil asked. He crossed his arms on his chest and watched his friend.

Henry let out a big sigh and wiped this mouth with the back of his hand. Then, he took out some documents that he had bought over and placed it on the kitchen counter.

"I came here as soon as I received this information," Henry spoke.

Neil took the documents and his expression gradually changed after a while. He had asked Henry to continue and investigate the matter regarding Edward Xiao's embezzlement and Henry had new information that one of the directors was involved in this case.

Henry had tracked down some clues that led them to this discovery.

"What are you going to do now?" Henry asked.

Neil continued to stare at the new information quietly. His mind whirled as he thought of what he should do with this new information.

"The evidence is not strong enough. It cannot be used to bring him to law," Neil said. His eyes flickered as he began to realize something. "Even though this director is involved in this matter, he is not working alone." Neil looked up from the documents and met Henry's gaze. "This director is a coward and he is not capable of doing something like this unless if he was working with someone else."

Henry opened his mouth to say something but paused when he heard a movement coming from the stairs.

The two men turned around and saw Edith walking into the kitchen in her big T-shirt and sweatpants. For a few seconds, the three of them froze, each with different expressions and thoughts.

Henry was the first to look away. His eyes widened as he looked at Neil.

A woman is living in his friend's place!

He had known Neil for years and knew that Neil had never brought a woman home. Back then when he was dating someone, Neil had never taken his girlfriend to his house!

He turned at his friend and nudged with his elbow.

"Teacher Qian, you're here to get a drink?" Neil asked, ignoring his friend.

Edith snapped out of her trance and nodded. "Sorry, I didn't know there's a guest."

Henry glanced at his friend and frowned when Neil did not initiate to introduce them. He stepped forward and stretched out his hand. "Hello, I'm Henry Wu, Neil's friend."

"Edith Qian." She shook her hand with Henry and quickly pulled away.

"Edith Qian," Henry repeated her name and recalled something. "You are little Hazel's caretaker." Previous, Neil had asked him to check on Edith before he decided to hire

her as Hazel's caretaker. However, Henry was not expecting that Edith would be living together with Neil and Hazel.

"You know me."

Henry smiled. "I've heard of you."

Edith moved her gaze and caught the sight of documents in Neil's hand. "Sorry." She raised the empty water bottle in her hand. "I'll just go and get some water before I head upstairs."

The two men watched as Edith walked past them, poured the empty bottle with water, and head back upstairs.

Henry let out some cursing words once they heard the door shut. "I knew that you were going to hire her as Hazel's caretaker, but... living together?"

Neil decided to ignore his friend and continue to look at the documents. "There's nothing to be excited about. Teacher Qian is living here for her convenience. You know that I often get off work late. With her around, I can rest assure that someone is watching over Hazel." Neil shot his friend a warning look. "Let's not talk about that.. We have important things to discuss about."

at or



at or

On the morning of the parents and child activity day, little Hazel was dressed in a pink flowery dress. Her hair was braided neatly and there were flowers and butterflies hair clips in her hair.

Today, she was going to play as a flower fairy along with her classmates and they were going to perform for the parents in the big hall.

Early that morning, Teacher Qian had helped her with her dress, her hair, and her makeup. Hazel looked into the mirror and was stunned. Her cheek was slightly blushed and her lips were tinted pink. There were drawings of pink and purple flowers at the side of her eyes and it was so pretty and lifelike.

"How is it? Do you like it?"

Hazel turned to her teacher and her eyes sparkled with happiness. "I like it. Teacher Qian, thank you."

"I'm glad you like it." Edith smiled. Her hand that was about to touch the girl's face froze upon realizing that she should not ruin the makeup. Seconds later, her hand moved to pat the little girl on her back. "My Hazel looks cute as a flower fairy. I'm sure your uncle would be stunned when he sees you."

The smile on her lips stretched out. Hazel raised her head to look at the clock on the wall. Subconsciously, the smile disappeared and a slight frown appeared on her face and her hand tightened into a fist.

"Don't worry," Edith whispered. "Your uncle had promised that he will come over and accompany you today, right? He will come." She had noticed the expression on her face and knew that Hazel was worried whether her uncle will be able to make it.

"Un, I know." Hazel nodded and there was a shy smile on her face.

At this time, Teacher Guo entered the classroom and called out the students to the hall for their final rehearsal and preparation before the parents were going to fill the hall.

After sending her students to the hall, Edith walked over to the entrance to greet the parents as she was assigned to this task.

As time passed, the parents started coming to the kindergarten to fill in the hall. Edith raised her hand and frowned at the time. The show was going to start soon and she had not seen Neil yet.

Little Hazel was looking forward to seeing her uncle at her kindergarten and Edith knew that the little girl was going to be disappointed if he did not show up.

Her thought went back to their conversation early in the morning.

Hazel had reminded him one more time to come over to her kindergarten before they went to school and Neil had promised that he was going to show up before it was her turn to perform on stage.

At this time, Teacher Shen appeared with an anxious look on her face. "Teacher Qian, the show is starting soon. Is President Mo not here yet?"

In the morning, the teachers received news that President Mo of MH Group would show up at the kindergarten's event and they were excited about it. MH Group has become one of the biggest sponsors for Sunflower Kindergarten for years. Neil Mo could be said to be their special guest.

Edith shook her head and Teacher Shen let out a long sigh. "How's Hazel?"

"She might seem alright, but I caught her peeking at the audiences a few times." Teacher Shen smiled helplessly. "Headmistress Fu said that she will try to delay the kids' performance for another five minutes."

"Thank you," Edith said. "I will try to contact President Mo and wait for him here."

Teacher Shen nodded. "Then, I will leave this task to you."

Edith continued to wait at the entrance after reminding Teacher Shen to look after Hazel. She took out her phone and dialed Neil Mo's number, but that man did not pick up her call.

Just as she was about to redial his number. His familiar SUV stopped before the entrance. The driver's door swung open and a pair of long legs appeared.

"President Mo!" Edith called out his name when he finally appeared.

Neil Mo adjusted the buttons on his jacket and spoke to another person inside. "Assistant Shawn, you go and find a parking first." Then he turned around and met Edith's gaze. "Sorry. Something came up." He noticed the way she was staring at him and asked, "Am I late?"

"Yes. You are very late. The show is going to start soon and Hazel has been waiting for you," Edith spoke and noticed the man's expression changed slightly. "Come on." She grabbed at his hand and started to pull him inside. "We have to hurry. Headmistress Fu is helping to buy you some time."

Just like that, the two grownups were seen running around the school area, heading towards the big hall. The girl was dressed in jeans and a mint green t-shirt, while the man was dressed fully in suit and tie.

Neil had noticed the anxious look on Edith's face earlier and before he could say anything, he was suddenly pulled away into the kindergarten and ran.

His gaze shifted towards the hand that was holding his as they ran and suddenly, his mind went blank and Neil could only let her as Edith continued to hold his hand tight and pulled him to run.

Edith slowed her pace as they were getting near to the hall. Once they arrived, she peeked into the hall and was relieved to see that the Headmistress was still giving her speech and Hazel's performance has not yet begun.

She turned around to look at the man behind her and instinctively released her hand that was holding his. "Fortunately, we made it on time," Edith muttered as she placed a hand on her chest.

Neil stared back at his empty hand and an indescribable feeling came to his mind at the thought that they were holding hands a few moments ago.

"President Mo, you should go inside. Hazel has been waiting for you."

Her words snapped him out of his trance. Neil adjusted his suit and put his hand on the doorknob to enter.

"Hold on."

Neil turned around and stared back at Edith with a puzzled look. His pupil contracted as he watched her stood on tiptoes and leaned closer to him. Her finger brushed a side of his hair before Edith took a step back.

"Now you're ready," Edith spoke with a smile.

Neil blinked upon noticing that she was helping him to brush a strand of hair back with her hands. Just now, the two have been running and the wind had messed up with his hair a little bit.

Noticing that he was not moving, Edith helped to pull the door open.. "President Mo, please, come in."

at or



at or

Hazel Mo has been peeking behind the curtains for a while. As seconds ticked by, she grew agitated when she could not see her uncle. Earlier she overheard one of the teachers had mentioned that Headmistress Fu had prepared a front seat for her uncle.

A few hours have passed and her Uncle Neil had not shown up.

At this time, Headmistress Fu was giving a speech at the podium and by the look at it, the speech was going to end soon. However, the person she was waiting for has not come.

Hazel felt her heart grew heavy. Her hand at the sides clenched into small fists as she forced herself not to cry and not to be disappointed.

"Hazel, how is it?" Megan Xiao appeared by her side and whispered. She followed Hazel's gaze and peeked behind the curtains.

"He's not here," Hazel spoke and moved away from the curtains.

Staring at the audience and waiting for her uncle to show up will only make her heart grew sad. It was better if she did not look out and wait for him. If she did not wait for him, she will not be disappointed, right?

"He will come," Megan said. She reached for Hazel's hand and squeezed it hard. "Your uncle will show up."

A small smile appeared on her lips upon hearing her friend's encouragement. Hazel did not comment on anything and instead walked over to the others.

The performance will begin once Headmistress Fu's speech ended and they needed to get ready.

Teacher Guo clapped her hands twice to get the students' attention and everyone quickly stopped talking and focused on their teacher's instruction. Teacher Guo let the students lined up and her gaze fell on Hazel.

A sigh escaped her upon noticing Hazel's disappointed face. Hazel has been peeking behind the curtain for a long time and Teacher Guo was aware that the girl was waiting for her uncle to come. Looking at her expression, Teacher Guo was able to guess that President Mo probably had not arrived.

However, the show will have to go on. They could not wait and postpone this performance just to wait for him. There were other parents as well and the others will grow dissatisfied if they continue to delay.

Soon, Headmistress Fu's speech ended and the loud sounds of applause reverberate throughout the hall.

"Alright, children the next one is our show," Teacher Guo spoke to the students. "Your parents will be outside and watch your performance. If you make a mistake, that's alright. Just look at your friend and follow them. The most important thing is to do your best and have fun, understand?"

"Understand, Teacher Guo!" The little students echoed.

"Alright, let's go!"

Teacher Guo arranged the students according to their position and went out to the piano. Soon, the curtains rose and there were loud applauds.

Following Teacher Guo's instruction, the students stood at their place, bowed, and waited for the music to begin.

"Hazel! Look up!" Megan, who was standing beside Hazel, whispered. "Your uncle is here!"

Following Megan's words, Hazel raised her head to look at the direction she had been staring at for the last few minutes. Her eyes grew wide and her body froze upon meeting her uncle's gaze.

The disappointing feeling she had earlier quickly dissipated and her excitement and happiness bloomed.

Neil watched the surprised look on his niece's face and slowly raised his hand to wave at her. Then, he balled his hand into a fist and motioned her to work hard. His mouth moved to give her his encouragement. "Do your best, Hazel."

A pleasant melody came from the piano and Hazel felt a nudge on her waist.

"Hey, it's starting," Megan whispered.

Hazel snapped out of her trance and started to move. Following the music, she started to dance and sing along with her friends as to how they have practiced for the past few days.

The curtains fall and the hall was once again filled with thundering applause. The parents and everyone present stood up with words of praise coming out of their mouth for the students.

Hazel gathered with her friends backstage and listened to the teachers' instructions to wait until the event on stage ended before they will be let out to meet their parents.

The activities on stage soon ended and the parents had started to leave the hall. Hazel and her friends went out to look for their respective parents and the students were making a lot of noises as they went to search for their parents.

When Hazel walked out, Teacher Qian was waiting for her at the door. Edith stopped Hazel and took her towards Headmistress Fu's office.

"Your uncle is waiting for you in the Headmistress's office," Edith explained.

Because of Neil Mo's identity, Headmistress Fu had invited him to her office lest the others would start to swarm him for a chance to make their connection with the President of MH Group.

After all, this was a kindergarten and it was the parents and child activity day. It would be inappropriate to let the parents discuss business and work.

"Uncle, you're here!" Hazel hopped towards her uncle excitedly. She was unable to mask her happiness upon seeing that her uncle had made it to see her performance just like he had promised.

Neil nodded. "Un. I promised that I will come and see you."

"I didn't see you earlier. I thought you weren't going to come."

He was overcome with guilt upon hearing her words.

Just now, when he was about to leave the office and head over to the kindergarten, Manager Autumn Feng had appeared at his office with important documents for him to sign.

Neil had a habit to read and check the documents properly and because of that, he was unable to leave earlier. If he had left a minute later, he might not be able to watch Hazel's performance from the beginning and recorded everything.

"Well, I made it, didn't I? I've promised you I would come." Neil ran his hand on the little girl's hair softly. "You look very pretty. So, you're a flower fairy today?"

Hazel nodded. "Un. Teacher Qian helped with my make up and hair." A thought crossed her mind and Hazel asked, "Uncle, will you stay here until the end?"

"Teacher Qian had mentioned that there will be other activities as well," Neil said. "Of course, I will have to stay until the end and accompany you. Later, let's head home together."

Just then, the door swung open and Teacher Shen showed up at the door with a tall man trailing after her.

"Excuse me, President Mo," Teacher Shen called out. "But this man was looking for you and he said that he is your assistant."

Neil shifted his gaze towards the door and nodded upon seeing his assistant trailing behind the kindergarten teacher.

"President Mo," Assistant Mo called. Then, he turned to Hazel and called, "Young Miss Hazel."

"Assistant Shawn, you're here as well," Edith greeted.

"Teacher Qian," Assistant Shawn nodded. "I'm here as Miss Hazel's photographer. Of course, I will have to show up."

Edith turned to Neil and smiled. "There will be a few games for the parents and child. President Mo, I hope you can cooperate and team up with Hazel to join this game. Of course, if you win, there will be some prizes for you and Hazel."

The little girl's face brightened up at the mentioning of prizes and she turned to her uncle with an expectant gaze.

at or



at or

"Hazel!" Alex He ran towards her as he saw her in the field. "You're here. Come on over. The games are going to start soon. You haven't chosen the one you wanted to participate in, right?"

The expression on Neil's face changed upon seeing a boy holding his niece's hand. Before he knew it, the boy had pulled his Hazel away and entered the crowd of children. Fortunately, his height allowed him to locate where his niece went to, but it was still stifling to see that someone had snatched his adorable Hazel.

Noticing the cold air around him, Assistant Shawn who has been trailing after his boss was starting to feel agitated.

At this time, several parents were wanting to get close to Neil, but upon seeing his expression, they dare not to get close and initiate a conversation.

"What are you standing here for?"

A voice snapped the two of them off their trance. Both Neil and Assistant Shawn turned around simultaneously and saw that Edith stood beside them with a puzzled expression.

Edith shifted her gaze towards the direction where the two men were looking earlier and walked over to Neil. "President Mo, you need to go to Hazel and pick a game or two that you two wanted to participate in."

Neil did not move forward despite hearing her words. "The boy just now. Who was he?"

Edith looked at the students and quickly located Hazel and Alex. The little boy and Hazel stood side by side as they stared at the board where the games for parents and children were listed.

"That's Alex He," Edith said. "President Mo, you have met him a few times. Last time, you came to his house to pick up both Hazel and me, don't you remember?"

A slight frown appeared on his face as he tried to recall this scene. It was then that he remembered seeing the boy a few times. It was no wonder that this boy seemed very familiar.

"Alex He," Neil repeated the name. His eyes narrowed and Neil picked up his pace and walked over to his niece.

As he was approaching, the parents pulled their kids away to make way for him until he reached Hazel and Alex's side.

"Hazel," Neil called out her name and the two children turned around.

"Uncle, Teacher Qian said I should choose and join some games. If we win, we will get a prize," Hazel said. She shifted her gaze back towards the board. "Which one do you think we should choose?"

Neil did not turn to look at the list of games, but instead, his gaze met with the short boy beside his niece. The little boy looked at him with unafraid eyes and finally straightened up his posture.

"You're Hazel's uncle," the boy spoke. "Hello, Mister Mo. My name is Alex He, Hazel's classmate."

Neil nodded at him. His gaze then fell towards the boy's hand which was still holding Hazel's tightly. Before he could react, Hazel had tugged at his hand, gaining his attention.

"Uncle, which one do you think we should choose?" Hazel blinked her eyes at him.

Seeing the adorable look on his niece's face, the annoying feeling he had towards the little boy beside her faded away slowly. Neil turned to look at the list of games and spoke, "You choose. I'll just go with whichever games you pick."

A tiny crease appeared on Hazel's face as she was seriously considering the games she was going to pick. After listening to the teacher's recommendation, Hazel finally picked two games and Alex had chosen another two before the two kids separated as Alex had chosen different activities to participate in with his parents.

Edith stood at the side and a flicker of light appeared in her eyes as she saw the games that Hazel had chosen. Her gaze shifted towards Assistant Shawn who stood close to Neil and suddenly, her lips tilted up to an amused smile.

Assistant Shawn noticed the strange look on Edith's face and raised a brow. Her expression right at the moment was as if she was suppressing a smile that was about to burst. He did not know what was on the teacher's mind, but her expression somehow made his hair stand.

Of course, what Assistant Shawn did not know was that one of the games that Little Miss Hazel had chosen was meant for both parents to join in. Edith was expecting that

both Neil and Assistant Shawn will team up together in this game and thus, her imagination had run wild.

The teacher who was assigned at the game's registration handed Hazel two cards and pointed towards a corner of the field where the games she had chosen would be held.

Holding hands, both Hazel and Neil walked over to the direction and waited. At this time, another game had begun. Both Neil and Hazel stood at the side as they watched the other parents and child teamed up together in a chariot race. The child sat on the blanket and the parent had to pull at the corner of the blanket and run towards the finishing line.

Little Hazel watched this game and silently regretting that she had not chosen this game earlier. From her observation, Hazel thought that this game looked fun.

The chariot game ended and a boy from the next class won the race. The teacher announced that the next game will be starting soon and the parents and students who had chosen to participate should gather around quickly.

Hazel pulled at her uncle's hand towards where they should be gathering.

Seeing the tall man in suit and tie, the parents around them started to greet President Mo and tried to initiate a conversation.

His brow furrowed as some of them started to gather around and started to mention some of their business and collaboration ideas.

"I'm sorry," Neil spoke as one of the men around him was eagerly trying to explain his business. "But I'm here to accompany my niece in her kindergarten activity. If you want to discuss a business proposal, you can talk to my assistant and arrange an appointment with him."

Once his words fell, the others shifted their gaze to Assistant Shawn and suddenly, they started to surround the assistant and tried to get his contact to arrange an appointment with President Mo.

Meanwhile, Neil stood silently as he was listening to the teacher in charge explaining the rules of this game.

Soon chairs, small cones, balloons, and other stuff were scattered on the ground. A teacher came over and passed a black cloth to the parents. The teacher explained that in this trust game, the parent and child will take their turn to play. One of them will be blindfolded and one of them will have to instruct another to safely pass through the obstacle towards the end.

Neil stared at the black cloth in his hand and turned to Hazel. "Do you want to start first?"

at or



at or

In the first round, it was decided that students will be the first to be blindfolded.

Neil Mo held the black cloth in his hand and carefully covered Hazel's eyes with it. Then, he looked at the little girl and asked, "Is this okay?" A frown appeared on his face. "Maybe I should loosen it a little bit."

"No." Hazel put her hand on her uncle's. "This is alright. If you didn't tie it tight, the cloth is going to slide down and fall during the game."

"Alright," Neil spoke after considering Hazel's words. He lifted his hand and waved in front of Hazel. "Can you see me?"

"I'm blindfolded. I cannot see you." Hazel turned towards her uncle's voice and her hand moved to grab his clothes.

Seeing the way Hazel was holding into him tightly, a small smile appeared on Neil's lips. He patted Hazel on her hair and spoke, "Later, you only need to follow my voice. Listen to me very carefully and I will lead you through the obstacle safely."

"Un," Hazel nodded. "I understand."

"Alright." Neil held Hazel's hand tightly and led her towards the starting line. Then he bent to her level again and spoke, "I will be at the other side giving you instructions."

Hazel nodded once again and Neil walked over to the other side and waited for the referee to start the games. Meanwhile, Edith watched the uncle and niece's interaction with an amused smile on her face.

Looking at Neil Mo's expression, he seemed to take this game very seriously and Edith was wondering how will the games turned out. Of course, what Edith was looking forward to was the second game that Hazel had signed up for. Just at the thought of how Neil, Assistant Shawn, and Hazel were going to pass the last obstacle brought a smile to her face.

"What are you smiling about?"

Someone appeared by her side and nudge her hard on her waist. It was not hard for Edith to guess that the culprit was no other than Lily. As this was the parents and child activity day, and her son was a student in the kindergarten, of course, Lily Zhao would appear here.

"Have your head turned silly after watching over those kids?"

Edith clicked her tongue at Lily's question. Then, she shifted her attention back to the field.

One of the teachers who was assigned as the referee blew on the whistle and the parents started to give their instruction to their child who was taking part in this activity.

Edith glanced at her friend who stood next to her and asked, "Why are you here? Aren't you supposed to accompany your son with his activity?"

Lily waved her hand. "His father is around to entertain him. You know how it is. Whenever Ethan was around, Alex would prefer to stick close to his father." The expression on her face changed as she continued to watch the games in front of them.

The parents were shouting at their children to follow their instruction, but the shouting and noise created confusion among the children and they did not know which instruction to follow. The result was that the children ran into the chairs and the cones. Some of them fell on the ground and caused the balloon to popped.

In the end, some of the children on the field seemed lost as to which voice they should follow, while the parents seemed as if they have started to lose their sanity when their children did not follow their instructions.

The scene was hilarious for the spectator.

"Hazel seemed very concentrate," Lily commented as her gaze fell on the little girl.

Edith turned to her friend and chuckled. "Have you heard President Mo's tone and voice? With that kind of authority tone, how can one not follow his instruction?" She raised her hand and pointed towards the field. "If you look clearly, you will notice that the other kids were following his instruction instead."

"Hazel trusted President Mo," Lily commented. "Or else, she would not be able to follow his instruction this well."

"Hmm," Edith nodded. "This game is very good to build trust between the two of them."

After walking around the field and avoiding the obstacle, Hazel Mo became the first person to arrive at the finishing line. The spectators started to cheer and the other children started to panic once they heard that someone had won.

On the field, Neil helped Hazel to remove her blindfold, and then, Assistant Shawn helped to put the blindfold on his boss. Once he was sure that the blindfold was tight enough, Neil went over to Hazel and patted the little girl on her hair. After saying a few words to Hazel, the little girl went over to the other side to start giving her uncle her instruction.

"Now I'm scared," Lily said. "What if President Mo trip on something and fall? The kindergarten will really let President Mo lose his face by playing this game?"

"Hazel was the one who picked the game," Edith pointed out. She continued to watch the uncle and niece and noticed the careful way that Neil was taking. Each step was cautious but full of confidence. His posture was straight. Even though he was listening to Hazel's instruction, there was no trace of panic on Neil's face.

It could be seen that Neil was very calm, alert with his surrounding,s and was very focused on his task.

With his long legs, he quickly arrived by Hazel's side and the uncle and niece won the game.

As Neil took off the blindfold, Hazel lurched towards her uncle and gave him a tight hug, surprising Neil. The two of them were not close to each other before Hazel's parents' passed away a few months ago.

This was the first time that Hazel had initiated to hug him with that bright smile on her face. Of course, Neil was beyond thrilled. He had never thought that seeing the happy look on the little girl's face would make him happy too.

"Uncle! We won first place!" Hazel shouted out excitedly. Her little arms wrapped around Neil's neck and the smile on her face reached to her eyes.

"Hmm," Neil patted at her hair with a doting look on his face. "You did a great job, Hazel."

Hazel let out a giggle. "There's one more game that we're going to participate in."

"What are we going to do next?"

Hazel stood at the field and started to look around as if looking for someone. The expression on her face brightened again when she saw her favorite teacher not far away from where she was.

"Teacher Qian!" Little Hazel called as she ran over to her.

Edith smiled as Hazel reached to her side. "Hazel, I was watching your games just now. You did a very good job and won. Congratulations!"

"Thank you." A sheepish smile curled on her lips. Then Hazel raised her gaze again and spoke, "Teacher Qian, regarding the next games that I have chosen, can you join in my team?"

Edith stared back at the little girl with a puzzled look. "Me? Join your team?"

at or



at or

A tinkle of laughter escaped her as Edith stared at the little girl. Edith glanced at the tag in Assistant Shawn's hand and smiled. "The next game you're joining is the Princess's Race, right?"

"Un," Hazel nodded. "Teacher Sun said that I need three people to join the race." She lowered her gaze and continued, "I don't have my mama and papa around, only my uncle. Teacher Sun said I can ask anyone to join the team. As long as I have three people, I can enter this race."

Edith watched her and a helpless sigh escaped her. "Why don't you ask Assistant Shawn to join the race with you? Since I'm a teacher, it wouldn't be fair if I join the race, right?"

"Teacher Sun said that I can ask you to join," Hazel said. She lifted her head to meet her teacher's gaze and there was a hint of stubbornness in the little girl's eyes.

"Uh," Edith found that she had no way to reject the little girl's request.

Hazel blinked her eyes and suddenly, her expression changed. Her mouth was slightly pursed and she was looking at her teacher with her eyes wide. "Moreover, one of the grownups is required to help me put on a dress and style my hair. I cannot ask Uncle Shawn to do that, can I?" Her head tilted to a side, looking all adorable and cute.

"You should agree." Lily, who was beside her friend had listened to their conversation, nudged Edith's shoulder. "Look at how adorable Hazel is. How can you have the heart to reject her request?"

"Why don't you go and team up with President Mo?" Edith grumbled to her friend in a low voice.

"I'm married." Lily looked at her friend in triumph. "My husband would get jealous if I team up with another guy."

Hazel started at the two grownups in front of her and her lips to pout a little bit. "Teacher Qian, you really can't join us?"

Edith stared back at the little girl and Hazel's pitiful gaze was starting to making her resolution waver. She tilted her head down and took a deep breath. "Alright," she spoke a while later. "I will join your team."

Hazel's cute attack was very efficient!

Hearing her agreement, Hazel lurched to hug her teacher, and the bright smile on her face returned.

Edith tilted her head and saw that Neil was staring back at her. She did not know how it was going to be to team up with Neil to help Hazel win the race.

The man always had a serious expression on his face. She had been watching the uncle and niece in their trust game and the man had a stoic expression throughout the game. No one knew whether he was enjoying the game or not.

At this time, Edith was worrying about the final task from the race.

The last task will require them to get close. When Edith found out that Hazel had signed up for this game, her wild imagination was envisioning that President Mo and his assistant will get close together. The two men were good looking and this scene would definitely drive a few of the spectator crazy.

If she joined the race, she will have to get close to Neil?

A soft sigh escaped her.

Why did Teacher Sun even recommend Hazel to chose this game?

Forget it...

She should just treat him as an iceblock, an inanimate object, and stop worrying.

The most important thing is that Hazel will be having fun and she was going to stay and help the uncle and niece grew closer.

"Teacher Qian, remember to come over later," Hazel said before she went over to her uncle.

Once the little girl had gone farther, Lily nudged her friend at her waist again. "Alright, tell me. Just what kind of activity that Hazel had signed up in?"

Edith stared back at Lily and another sigh escaped her.

...

While waiting for Hazel's next activity to start, Edith walked around the field and helped to hand out drinks and snacks to everyone as she was assigned to.

In the middle of the field, Alex He and his father were patiently building a tall tower with plastic cups and it looked like the pair was ahead. After building Gundam robots with her father a few times, Alex has become a meticulous person, and stacking plastic cups as this was easy for him.

The surroundings were noisy with the cheering crowds, but it doesn't seem as if this was affecting the duo's concentration.

At the side, Hazel and Tyler were watching the games and cheering for Alex and his father. Megan and a few others tagged along to watch them.

Not far away, President Mo and his assistant stood farther than the crowd. From their expression, Edith guessed that the two of them were discussing something about work. After a while, Assistant Shawn nodded and walked away with his phone in his hand.

Edith stared at the drinking water and a pack of sandwiches in her hand and walked over to Neil.

"President Mo, would you like something to drink?"

Neil looked up at hearing her voice. He stared at her stretched hand and took the drinking water. "Thank you." He swiftly uncapped the bottle and took a swig. Then, he searched for his niece among the crowd and his gaze deepened when he finally found her.

Edith followed his gaze and heard his voice.

"How is Hazel in school?"

"She's doing well," Edith turned to look at the man beside her and smiled. "Hazel has been isolating herself from others after that last incidents, but her close friends had pulled her out of it." She pointed towards the girl beside Hazel and spoke, "That was Megan Xiao, Hazel's best friend. When Hazel first returned to the kindergarten after the accident, Megan had stayed by her side even when Hazel would give her a short reply."

Neil continued to listen to Edith's words and soon shifted his gaze towards the little boy who was taking part in the game.

"You remember Alex He," A chuckle escaped her when Edith recalled the look on Neil's face when he saw the boy was holding hands with Hazel. "The two have only become closer recently. Alex has always been looking after Hazel in class."

His expression change as Neil heard from Edith that it was Alex who reported that Hazel went missing not too long ago.

"Hazel is a quiet girl, but she's pretty popular in school." Edith pointed towards another boy and continued. "You see that boy? He is one of the boys who had a crush on Hazel, but Hazel would always ignore him."

A rare smile curled on his lips as Neil continued to listen to Hazel's relationship with the people around her. At this time, Neil began to realize why Edith was against him taking action to the school when his niece was having trouble at school.

Hazel had a good relationship with her small circle of friends. It would do Hazel no good if he chose to withdraw Hazel from the school or take action against the other girl.

Hazel was facing a little setback the last time but had bravely faced everything and overcome her problem with the help of her friends. They helped her gather her courage to bounce back.

As an adult with certain power and influence, there were various ways he can do for his niece, but in the end, Hazel had to face certain things and deal with them herself.. Everything was necessary for Hazel so that she can grow up normally, healthily to become a better person.

at or



at or

As the teacher in charge announced that it was time for the princess race to start, Hazel went around the field to look for her teacher and dragged her towards the center.

"We're here!" Hazel raised her hand high in excitement. Once the teacher in charge had marked her attendance, the little girl immediately grabbed her uncle's in one hand and her teacher in another.

The three of them stood side by side with Hazel at the center looking like a family of three while waiting for the game to start.

Megan Xiao looked at her best friend and looked at the two grownups beside her. "Hazel, Teacher Qian will join your team in this race?"

"Un," Hazel nodded. "Teacher Sun said I can ask any adults to join my team. As long as I have enough people, then I am qualified."

"Hmm," Megan shifted her gaze to Neil and gave him a look over. Then, she pulled at Hazel closely and whispered, "This is your uncle?"

"Un."

"He doesn't resemble your dad," Megan commented. She could still remember Hazel's late father. The man would always have a smile on his face and it was as warm as sunshine. Hazel had inherited his smile and whenever Hazel was happy, Adam Mo's smile would show on her face.

"Really?" Hazel turned to look at her uncle and stared at her uncle's face for a while. "I think they look almost the same."

Her uncle might not smile as much as her father, but he shared a lot of features with her father. The two of them shared the same eyes and nose. Their resemblance was what help Hazel to be comfortable around her uncle quickly.

Megan stared at the tall man again and finally looked away when the man caught her staring. No matter what, Megan did not think that the two men resembled each other at all.

At this time, the teacher in charge called the contestants to gather up and get ready for the race.

Because of its name, Princess Race, only the girls had signed up for this race with their parents or guardians. The game was pretty simple. The child will have to run and pass the obstacle until they reached the first checkpoint. Then, the child will sit down on a blanket and one of the adults will be pulling the chariot, went past the obstacle, and reached the second checkpoint.

At this checkpoint, another adult will help the child to dress up nicely like a princess. Once the child was prettily dressed, the two grownups will have to create a two-handed seat and carry the child in this way towards the finishing line.

The referee will then judge the princess and see whether her dressing is completed before the team was to be announced as the winner.

Edith listened to the rules and silently muttered a few curses. She has been too weak against Hazel's cute attack and now she had to team up with Neil in this race.

The spectators who had noticed that the two will be joining hands stared at the trio with surprise. Some of them were looking at them in an envious gaze that the kindergarten teacher would have a chance to get close to President Mo. Of course, if they had the chance, they too would love to be on Hazel and President Mo's team!

Fortunately, none of them knew that the two of them were living in the same house and this living arrangement was only known to Headmistress Fu. Or else, Edith would face deep trouble.

The teacher finally finished explaining the games and instructed everyone to head over to their checkpoint.

Neil held on to Hazel's hand to bring her towards her checkpoint and paused after a few steps. He turned to Edith and nodded. "Teacher Qian, we'll be counting on you."

"Oh." Edith nodded and watched the uncle and niece turned to head over to their place. Tilting her head down, Edith stared at the princess's clothes and accessories with a resigned expression.

"Edith!"

At the side, Lily shouted her name out loud and waved. "Good luck."

On the other side, Hazel stared at the obstacle in front of her with a serious look on her expression. Once the referee blew the whistle, Hazel ran as fast as she could and reached the first obstacle, the tire run obstacle course. Once she finished the first obstacle, Hazel reached the second one, the balance beam. At the end of it, she had to throw five balls into the basket before she can run to her uncle at the first checkpoint.

Hazel was the third person to reach the first checkpoint. Seeing that a few of her friends and their father had led the race, Hazel quickly turned to her uncle with an anxious look on her face. She handed the blanket over and sat down quickly.

"Uncle, quickly go!" Hazel shouted out as she held on to the two sides blanket tightly so that she won't fall.

With his strength, Neil easily pulled the blanket and reached the second checkpoint where Edith was waiting for them.

Hazel glanced to her left and right and looked at her friends who were putting on their dress.

"Alright, stay still," Edith spoke. "I'm going to do this quickly. Hazel, raised both hands high."

The little girl did as she was instructed and the baby blue dress wrapped around her body in one attempt.

Edith moved to zip the dress and quickly styled her hair into a half-up twist braid knot. Then, she put on the sparkling crown on the little girl's hair and took a step back to check on her look.

"Okay, you're done." Edith nodded.

Hazel turned to her uncle and blinked.

"You look pretty," Neil commented and the little girl smiled happily.

"Let's go," Hazel shouted happily and the two adults looked at each other hesitantly.

"What should we do next?" Neil asked.

"Alright, let's crouch down," Edith instructed. Then she looked at Neil with a serious look on her face and Edith grabbed his left hand and placed his arms around her shoulder.

The man's eyes deepened upon realizing that Edith's face was too close to him. His nose caught the smell of shampoo on her hair and his body froze upon feeling a certain softness brushing against his sides...

Before he was able to say anything, Neil felt her arms around his shoulder as Edith was holding his right hand tightly. Or rather, his wrist.

This pose made it seem as if they were hugging.

"Hazel, quick! Come and sit down," Edith spoke again. "Then, we'll carry you to the finish line, alright?"

Hazel sat down between them and their hands held below Haze's knee securely.

Neil finally figured out that they were creating a two-handed seat and in this pose, they should carry Hazel towards the finishing line.

"Are you ready?" Edith asked Neil. "On the count of three! One. Two. Three."

The two of them stood up at the same time and Hazel quickly put her arms around the two adults' neck to balance herself. With Edith's guide, the two adults walked towards the finishing line while holding on to Hazel carefully.

Finally, they reached the line and the referee blew the whistle as a sign that the race has ended.

Best novel online free at or



at or

Edith tilted her head up upon hearing the whistle and she immediately met Neil's gaze. The two of them were standing very close and their faces were only a few inches from each other. Neil had his arms around her shoulder, and Edith's arms were slightly lower due to their slight height differences.

At this time, they were unable to take a step back as they were still carrying Hazel. Moreover, because Hazel had her arms around their neck, they could not pull away, or else, the little girl will fall.

For a few seconds, Edith was staring back at the iceblock's while admiring his good look. Now that she got a closer look at him, Edith began to notice that he had a pair of pretty eyes and long eyelashes.

Edith was suddenly aware that his arms around her body were starting to grow warm.

A strange feeling crept into her and her heart skipped a beat after staring into his eyes for so long.

This iceblock's gaze was so soft and unexpectedly warm...

Their surroundings were lively with the sounds of cheering and shouting, but Edith found as if every sound around her was blocked. The only thing that she can hear was her breathing as well as the thumping of her heart.

It wasn't until Hazel called up their name that Edith was able to snap out of her trance.

"Uncle, Teacher Qian, you can put me down now."

It was as if she had suddenly regained her hearing. Suddenly, the cheering sounds around her sounded so loud.

Edith blinked once and shifted her eyes away from Neil. "Oh."

The two adults lowered their bodies to the ground and Hazel finally released her arms around their neck and slid off from their embrace. With this, Edith quickly retracted her hands and followed after Hazel who was receiving the number card from the referee.

"Did we win?" Edith asked.

"We got second place," Hazel said as she raised the number card.

Edith patted at the girl's head. "Well, second place is good too. At least we did our best, Princess Hazel."

The little girl giggled upon being called a princess. Her hand moved to touch the crown on her hair and her smile widened.

"Alright. You should stay with your uncle," Edith said. "I'm going over there and help the other teachers. Later, the teacher will call everyone over to hand over the prizes you win from the game."

"Un. I know," Hazel nodded obediently.

Edith turned to Neil again. She flashed him a smile and spoke, "President Mo, I should get going first."

His eyes narrowed and Neil watched as Edith scurried away towards the school building. The frown on his face deepened as various thoughts appeared on his mind. When he could no longer see her figure, Neil looked away to his niece and the little girl was still holding the number card in her hand with excitement on her face.

"Hazel," Neil called her name and the little girl walked over to him.

"Uncle, look at this. We got second place."

A rare smile curled on his lips. "Are you not upset that we didn't get the first place?"

"I'm not." Hazel bit on her lips as the memories of her mother came to her mind. "Mama said that there days when you will win and there are days you will lose. As long as I tried my hardest, that is enough. Besides," Hazel paused and forced a smile. "We won first place for the first game. This time, we should let others win too."

Neil bent to kiss the little girl on her hair.

A proud feeling surged into his heart. He could feel that both Adam and Claire had raised the little girl well. Although he knew nothing about being a parent or how to educate a child, Neil hoped that he will not disappoint his brother and sister-in-law in raising Hazel.

As his mind drifted back to the couple, Neil heard a familiar voice calling out his name. Neil turned around and his expression softened upon finding Headmistress Fu standing behind him.

"Headmistress Fu," he greeted politely. A thought came to his mind and Neil continued, "Thank you for your agreement with Hazel's new living arrangement."

"You don't have to thank me. As long as this arrangement did not disturb Teacher Qian with her work, or cause any inconvenience to the kindergarten I will not disagree with it." The elderly lady glanced at Hazel who had run off to her friends and smiled. "I trust that the new living arrangement is well?"

"Yes."

"Then, I am relieved." Headmistress Fu let out a sigh.

A few months ago, Madame Mp had come over to the kindergarten and asked her to look over the two. It was then that she decided to introduce Hazel's classroom teacher, Edith.

"Teacher Qian had almost the same experience as Hazel," Headmistress Fu continued. "This is why I had introduced her to your mother when she came over to this kindergarten a few months ago. I hope that she will be able to help Hazel to get better. Looking at Hazel, I am glad that she was better than the first day she returned."

Hearing Headmistress Fu's words, Neil was reminded that Edith had lost her parents when she was younger and it was her grandfather who had raised her. Suddenly, Neil found himself curious about Edith's childhood and how she had grown up without her parents by her side.

...

The parents and child activity day ended after the prize-giving ceremony. As Edith was a part of Hazel and Neil's team, the three of them stood together at the stage to receive their prize.

Hazel stood at the center while holding a unicorn plush toy in her hand with excitement.

After a photographing session, the three of them head down the stage and Edith quickly walked away to get back to her assigned task.

"Teacher Qian."

Her steps halted upon hearing his voice and Edith turned around to meet Neil's gaze. A thought crossed her mind and Edith glanced at the little girl beside Neil.

"President Mo, it will take me a while before my job here ended," Edith said. "I still have to stay and clean up everything first. Will you bring along Hazel with you or will you let her stay with me here?"

"We will wait for you," Neil said. "Hazel had done her best to join today's activity. Therefore, I think it would be a good idea for us to celebrate. You don't have to prepare dinner tonight. Let's go out and have a meal together after you're done."

Edith stared back at the man's face. After being too close to him earlier, she was starting to get uneasy and thought that it would be better if she did not get too close to him.

However, a part of her was worried that he might notice that little change in her and therefore, she was hesitating.

After weighing her decision, Edith finally answered.. "Alright."

Best novel online free at or



at or

Edith entered the restroom and splashed some water onto her face. The cold water seemed to wake her up of her trance and Edith raised her head to look at her reflection in the mirror.

At this time, she did not know what was happening to her.

Ever since that close contact with Neil, Edith had thought that she was feeling weird all over. Whenever she looked at him, her heart will thump out loud. It felt as if her stomach somersaulted and her blood rushed up to her brain, making her head feel dizzy.

She had been living with that man for a few weeks but this was the first time that she was feeling this way.

"Edith Qian, what is wrong with you?" She whispered to the reflection and cursed. "Don't tell me that you have actually fallen for President Mo's beauty? It couldn't be, right?"

SLAP!

A deep frown appeared on her face at the slight pain on both cheeks. Edith looked back at her reflection as she cupped both hands on her cheek. "Edith, wake up. Don't be like this," she continued to whisper to herself. "You will only live with him to accompany Hazel for less than a month. You cannot harbor any feelings towards him, do you understand?"

Edith took a few deep breaths to calm down. "You better sort out your thoughts right now. Just treat him like an iceblock. You can do this."

After meditating and encouraging herself for a few minutes longer, Edith finally left the restroom and went over to help her colleagues to clean up the area.

The sky has turned orange when everything has been cleaned up.

Edith walked out of the school area after she had changed her clothes and touched up her face. She took out her phone to give Neil a call, but just as she was about to press the call button, someone walked over to her and blocked the light. Edith tilted her head up and saw that it was the driver, Uncle Tang.

"Teacher Qian... President Mo and Little Miss are waiting for you in the car," Uncle Tang's tone was very soft and polite. He gestured towards the vehicle parked on the other side of the road.

"Thank you, Uncle Tang." Edith glanced at the vehicle and a surprised look flashed on her face as a thought came to her mind. "Have they been waiting for me all these while?"

Uncle Tang smiled. "Little Miss Hazel insisted that we wait for you. She was afraid that you would change your mind if we went back first."

Edith let out a helpless sigh as she thought of the little girl. After adjusting her bag straps on her shoulder, Uncle Tang helped her with the door. Her movement suddenly halted when she caught Neil and Hazel sitting in the passenger's seat.

She had just spent her time to calm down and talk some sense into herself. Meeting his gaze again throw her off her guard.

"Teacher Qian, please, get in." Uncle Tang urged, snapping her out of her trance.

"Oh," Edith nodded before she climbed into the seat and quickly calm down.

"Teacher Qian, you're here," Hazel greeted her happily.

Edith flashed a smile to the little girl as Uncle Tang started the car and drive away. "Why did you wait for me? It took me a long time to finish my job. You should go back and rest at home. Aren't you tired?"

Hazel shook her head. "Not tired. I didn't wait for a long time. I took a nap and read some books."

A slight frown appeared on her face as Edith thought that Hazel had taken her nap in the vehicle to wait for her.

"Besides," Hazel went closer to her teacher and whispered, "I was afraid that my uncle would change his mind. What if he busied himself with work and then forgot about having dinner with us."

Edith giggled at her words. If only President Mo heard her words, wouldn't he be distressed?

Hazel was such a cutie pie and she could not help but pamper her.

With that thought, Edith caressed Hazel's soft cheek and pulled the little girl into her embrace.

Meanwhile, Neil continued to look at the tablet's screen while he was observing the two girls with the corner of his eyes. It was not too long ago when Hazel had taken her nap with her head on his laps. But once her teacher showed up, this niece seemed to have forgotten about his existence!

Uncle Tang pulled the car over as soon as they reached the destination and Edith looked at the building in front of her speechlessly. The three of them walked out of the car and entered the fast-food joint.

The three of them picked a seat and Edith stood up to head over to the counter to queue and order. However, just before she could take a step, Neil had stopped her.

"You stay. I'll go," Neil said. "Teacher Qian, what do you want to eat?"

"Uh," Edith glanced at the menu. "The regular set is alright."

"Uncle, don't forget my chicken wings, alright?" Hazel reminded him before he left for the counter.

Edith followed after Neil with her gaze. Seeing that he was queuing up to get some fast food surprised him. His appearance in his expensive suit and tie was too striking in the fast-food joint. Heads turned to stare at him and a few girls looked at him as if dumbstruck.

Snapping out of her trance, Edith shifted her gaze to Hazel and caught that the little girl was staring at her. Her cheek turned a shade of pink at the thought that Hazel had caught her staring at her uncle.

Her mind whirled to divert the little girl's mind away. "Hazel, do you like chicken wings?" As she was living with Hazel and had volunteered to prepare their dinner, it would be good to learn a little bit about her preferences.

"Hmm," Hazel lowered her head and Edith caught the air of melancholy around her. "Mama said eating too much fast food is not that good. I am only allowed to eat them on special days." She lifted her head and forced a smile. "Because we are celebrating, I am allowed to eat them today."

Her expression softened upon hearing the little girl's words. Anyone would be able to see how much Hazel was missing her parents at this time. She patted at the little girl's hair and found herself unable to say a thing to comfort her.

Hazel quickly jumped back to her usual cheerful self when she saw her uncle heading over with a tray in his hand.

Seeing the way that man was balancing the tray with a frown on his face made her chuckle. Apparently, the staff had put everything on one tray and Neil had to carry a lot of stuff in one go.

This scene was too... rare.

Once he reached their table, the girls who had been staring at Neil quickly looked away with a disappointed look on their face.

They had thought that it was strange for a good looking man like him to appear at the fast-food joint. It turned out that he had come with his family!

at or



at or

The first thing Hazel did when the tray was set down on the table was to look at the surprise toy inside. Hazel peeked into the meal box and her lips tilted up into a happy smile when she found what she was looking for.

"I haven't got this one!" Hazel said happily as she looked at the Hello Kitty toys in her hand.

"Didn't you say you were hungry?" Neil raised his brow at the little girl. "Quickly eat."

"Oh." Hazel lowered her gaze. She put the toys on the table reluctantly with a slight pout on her mouth.

"You can play with your toys after this," Neil continued.

"Oh." Hazel nodded before she obediently reached for her food and eat.

A chuckle escaped from Edith as she watched the uncle and niece's exchange. However, the smile on her lips quickly disappeared when Neil turned to look at her.

"You should eat up quickly too," Neil said. "There will be others who are waiting to use the table."

It was then that she realized that a few more people were queuing at the counter. It was almost time for dinner and there were a lot of people coming to the fast-food restaurant to eat.

However... why did this iceblock tone sounded like the way he was talking to Hazel? Why does it feel as if she was scolded by him?

As the thought crossed her mind, Edith heaved a sigh. She must have been crazy if she thinks that she might start viewing Neil differently after sharing a brief, almost intimate moment with that man.

So what if he's good looking? In the end, he was still President Mo, the iceblock.

Fortunately, she was quick enough to slap some sense into herself before she turned into a silly woman.

As she picked up a piece of chicken and took a bite, Edith caught the faint smile on Neil's lips and her movement paused again.

Her movement halted again upon seeing the smile.

She had just sorted out her thoughts, and President Mo's warm smile turned her heart slightly chaotic again.

At this time, her phone buzzed in her pocket. Edith wiped her hands with a wet tissue and took out her phone to read the message. Her gaze softened upon seeing that it was a message from her grandfather. As if it was a routine, her grandfather had sent her pictures of the fishes he had caught during his fishing escapade with his friends.

While Edith was busy looking at the messages on her phone, Neil was secretly observing her. The moment Edith looked up, Neil quickly shifted his eyes to Hazel, who was eating her chicken wing in a small bite.

His surroundings were boisterous, but the three of them seemed as if they were minding their own business.

Suddenly, Neil began to feel that the silence among them was too stifling. It was then that Neil began to realize that they would always engage in a talk whenever they had a meal together. Although their discussion would always revolve around Hazel, at least they were speaking.

He was someone who would prefer silence while he was having a meal, but it seemed as if this silence was starting to make him uncomfortable.

Hearing Hazel and Edith's chattering voice has become something that he was used to and this strange surrounding was awkward.

When did he start to change?

Neil cleared his throat as this thought surprised him. However, the sound caught Edith's attention and she was looking at him with a hint of worry.

"Teacher Qian, will you be having your Saturday class tomorrow?" Neil asked, in the hope to stop the awkwardness around him.

"Hmm," Edith nodded as she stuffed some fries into her mouth.

His thoughts were taken back to her books that he had seen during the last time they ran into each other in a cafe. "Why did you choose to study French?"

Edith paused for a brief second and smiled. "Because of my mother." She decided to answer him truthfully. "My late mother liked French very much and was very fluent in the language. When I was a little girl, she had taught me a few phrases. Now that she is no longer around, I thought that learning this language would make me and my mother somewhat connected. It made me feel as if we have something in common. It made me remember her." Her lips curled into a soft smile as Edith began to think of her late mother.

Neil lowered his gaze upon realizing that he had made matters worst. He had wanted to initiate a conversation with Edith, but in his attempt, he had brought up a sad topic.

He had heard from both his mother and Headmistress Fu a little bit about Edith and knew that she had lost her father when she was still in her mother's belly. Then, her mother passed away in an accident. It was her grandfather who had raised her.

Neil opened his mouth to apologize, but found that he was unable to say a word.

"I don't know what my mother and father like the most."

The two adults snapped out of their thought upon hearing that voice. They turned to look at the little girl beside them simultaneously and saw that Hazel had her head lowered as she stared at her chicken wing. A slight frown appeared on her face as she tried hard to think of what her mother and father liked in the past.

The two adults were guilt-ridden upon noticing that they have brought up a sensitive topic in front of Hazel. They turned to look at each other and then back at Hazel.

"Hazel," Neil bent forward to look at his niece closely. "What your mother and father like the most are you. As long as you live well, they would be happy." He then turned to Edith with a helpless gaze. He really did not know what to do or say in this sudden situation.

"Hazel, have you forgotten? You still have your uncle and grandparents," Edith spoke. "If you wish to learn about what your parents like to do, you can always find out from them, right? Let's ask your grandparents the next time they called? Once you figured it out, I will help you to learn whatever you wanted to."

The little girl thought about it for a while and nodded. However, her heart was feeling heavy as she was missing her parents.

Earlier at school, she saw how her friends were surrounded by their parents. Although Hazel had concealed her expression well, she could not deny that she was jealous of her friends. She too wanted to spend her time with her parents and played games with them...

Suddenly, she found herself in a warm embrace. Hazel felt her teacher patting her back gently and closed her eyes.

"Teacher Qian, I missed my mama and papa."

at or



at or

"Auntie Edith!"

The little boy's voice was heard as soon as Edith and Hazel arrived at the kindergarten. Turning around, Edith saw that Alex He was running towards her with his mother trailing behind him.

A chuckle escaped her as Lily watched her son running happily towards her best friend. This was her son, but he was happily running towards her friend. Lily silently scold her son in her heart and paused upon noticing a displeased look on Hazel's face.

The little girl was holding on to Edith's hand and as Alex reached their side, her hand tightened and Hazel inched closer to her teacher as if claiming her possession.

Lily's lips tilted up into an amused smile.

This was not the first time that she had seen Hazel's stance towards Edith. That little girl would pull a displeased look whenever Alex called Edith her aunt. Lily knew the expression on Hazel's face well. The little girl was jealous.

After Edith had taken the job as Hazel's caretaker, the two of them had grown very close and Hazel relied on Edith a lot.

Deep inside, Hazel had wanted to be closer to Edith, but right now, she could only address Edith as Teacher Qian. Hearing the intimate way Alex was calling her, of course, Hazel was longing to be closer.

"Auntie Edith," Alex called again as he latched closer to her. "When will you come to my house? My dad brought a new model for me. Help me to assemble them, alright?"

Edith felt the corner of her lips twitched. This boy would always act sweet to her whenever he wanted to request her help with his Gundam model. "What about your father? Why don't you ask your father and build them together."

"His father brought home a few models," Lily spoke as she approached them. A helpless sigh escaped her and she continued, "They have already begun a project together. Alex has been keeping another model and wanted to assemble them with you."

Edith laughed upon hearing her friend's words. "Really?" She patted at the boy's head.

"Un. Un." Alex nodded enthusiastically. "Auntie Edith, I think you can build them better than my dad."

Or rather, his Auntie Edith had more patience while teaching him how to build the Gundam model. Although his father was very good at it, he did not have as much patience as Edith. In the end, instead of teaching his son how to build them together, Alex's father would end up doing everything himself to avoid explaining too much.

"I'll try and come over during the weekend after my class, alright?" Edith gave in.

The smile on the little boy's face stretched up and it reached his eyes. The smile however disappeared seconds later when Alex seemed to notice a hostile air beside him. He shifted his gaze and for the first time noticed Hazel's appearance beside their teacher.

"Hazel, next time you should come over with Teacher Qian," Alex said, ignoring the envious look the girl has been giving him. "I still have a lot of things to show you."

"Alright, the two of you should go into the class," Lily said after a while. "Alex, I'll leave after chatting with Auntie Edith for a while, alright? Come on. Kiss me."

"Mommy!" Alex's eyes widened as he glanced at his mother. Hazel was still around and as a grown-up boy, he did not want to be seen as a clingy boy to his friend.

"Alright. I know. I know." Lily sighed in defeat. "Go in and study hard. Listen to your teacher, alright?"

Alex nodded. "Mommy, I'll go in first, alright?" He turned around towards his class and paused. "Hazel, come on. Let's play together before the others come."

Hazel trailed after Alex once Edith nodded at her.

The two adults stood to watch the two young children entered the classroom and Lily turned to look at her friend. "Hazel grew attached to you."

"I know," Edith let out a soft sigh. "Hazel is such a sweet girl. It was hard to resist her charm."

These past few days, Edith had spent her time with Hazel to coax the girl who has been missing her parents. Hazel's parents had passed away for months, and the little girl was worried that she did not know much about her parents' preferences.

Because of that, the two of them would spend time talking about Hazel's parents whenever they can.

Hazel was worried that as time passed by, she would soon forget about her parents and made her parents sad. Therefore, she would always think about them a lot, but the memories would always make her sad.

Edith had to coax the little girl and share with her what she would do whenever she was missing her mother. The living had to continue on living. They had to show that they were able to live very well and that their parents should not worry too much about living them too early. The only thing they can do was to remember them in their prayers and hope that they will soon meet again in another world.

"How are you going to survive once the two months period as Hazel's caretaker ended?" Lily asked, intending to tease her friend.

Edith turned to look at her friend with a serious look on her face. "Should I kidnap Hazel and bring her home with me?"

Lily rolled her eyes, knowing that her friend was trying to play dumb with her.

Anyway, it was not as if Edith was not aware of what Lily was trying to do. Her best friend would often tease her after she had teamed up with Neil Mo during the Parent and Child Event.

As her best friend, how could Lily miss their little exchange?

Since she had seen those exchanges with her pair of eyes, of course, she had to tease her friend. What kind of friend would she be if she did not take this chance?

However, Edith did not want to entertain this thought.

She had spent days trying to rearrange her thoughts after President Mo turned her heart a little bit chaotic after that little intimate action during the game.

To this day, Edith was scolding herself for being weak against Neil's gaze. But then, whenever the three of them were sharing a meal, she could not help but steal a few glances at him.

What was good about an iceblock? He can only give out cold air around him, no matter how warm his gaze can be. How can he made her heart flutter just by looking at with his warm gaze? It was not logical.

But then again, there was nothing logical when heart matters were concerned.

People fall in love in mysterious ways. Sometimes, a person would find that they had taken a liking for someone just after seeing the other person once and knew right away that the person was the one for him or her.

Edith took a deep breath and told her brain to shut up.

He was her employer and she was only going to live with him for a brief while. She had to extinguish whatever thoughts that the devil tried to imprint in her mind before she liked him even more.

Neil Mo was someone that she can fancy from a distance, but she should never try to get close to him lest she would get heartbroken.

Anyway, she could not share these thoughts with Lily, or she would have to suffer her endless teasing.

Lily stepped closer to her friend. "What about kidnapping both uncle and niece?"

"I'm too lazy to talk to you," Edith turned around to leave.

"Hey, hey, don't go," Lily immediately pulled at her arms.. "I was going to discuss with you about the school holiday."

Best novel online free at or



at or

While Edith was having a headache thinking about how she should cut off the budding feeling in her heart before it got the chance to bloom, Neil Mo was too busy with the company's matter to think of anything else.

At this time, Neil was sitting in his office while Assistant Shawn was briefing him on the current stock market. Once he reached the end of his report, Assistant Shawn stood to watch his boss with a hesitant gaze.

"What is it?" Neil asked. Shawn Zhong had worked for him for years and Neil was able to read that there was something that was in the man's mind.

Assistant Shawn took a deep breath. "President Mo, do you remember Assistant Will from Finance and Accounting Department?"

The pen in Neil's grip paused and he tilted his head to look at his assistant. "Assistant Will?" A frown appeared on his face at the familiar name. His expression soon turned cold when the name finally registered into his mind. "He was that whistle-blower who tipped my brother."

"Yes," Assistant Shawn nodded.

"What about him?"

"President Mo, not too long ago, you asked me to look over Assistant Will's wife and kids," Assistant Shawn said. "I have been in touch with Assistant Will's wife, and this morning she had contacted me and had requested to meet you."

"She wanted to meet me? Why?"

"A few days ago, the family has been tidying up Assistant Will's belongings. His wife found something belonged to her husband and had wanted to hand over those things to you personally."

Neil thought over the request and his expression darkened as he thought that Assistant Will had approached his brother, Adam, with information that in the end caused them all to death. "Arrange a meeting for us."

"Yes, President Mo."

"Wait," Neil called, as Assistant Shawn turned to leave the office. "Arrange this meeting somewhere farther from the office. I don't want anyone to know about this meeting."

As per his request, Assistant Shawn had arranged for the meeting to take place in A City in the evening.

Neil parked his vehicle and raised his head to look at the signboard. He spent a few seconds mulling over his thoughts before he got off of the vehicle and stepped into the cafe.

As he walked in, Neil immediately recognized Assistant Will's wife. Their gazes met and the woman with the short hair immediately stood up to greet him.

"President Mo," the woman's lips tilted into a faint smile. "I am Sarah Lin, Assistant Will's wife."

Neil stretched his hand and the two shook hands.

"I'm sorry for requesting this sudden meeting," Sarah spoke as she gestured the man to sit down. "But I don't have much time."

A waiter approached the table with a menu. Neil looked at the waiter and ordered a cup of black coffee without glancing at the menu. Then, he turned his attention back at the woman before him. "You're going somewhere?"

Sarah nodded. "It has been months since my husband passed away. There is nothing else left for me in this city. Therefore, I am planning to follow my brother and migrate." She cast her head down and raised her head again after a while. "President Mo, thank you for your help and assistance."

She could still remember it when Assistant Shawn had appeared in front of her and offered help. At that time, her husband had just passed away and she was still at loss at what she should do.

With President Mo's help, she was able to clear her husband's debt and was able to put some food on the table for her young children.

The waiter returned with a cup of black coffee and Neil took a sip as he listened to the woman's words.

"My husband did not commit suicide," Sarah said after a while. "He was not someone like that. But the authorities were determined to conclude the case like that." Her hand balled into a fist as she thought of her dead husband. "A few months before my husband died, he was taken by the authorities and was accused of tax evasion and fraud. He fought and got away because they did not have enough evidence to sentence my husband. But later they said that my husband committed suicide because of guilt? I don't believe it."

Neil had been listening to the woman silently. "What can I do for you."

"President Mo, I want you to help clear up my husband's name," Sarah said. "I don't want my children to grow up believing the lies those people spew."

"I will definitely investigate and bring the truth to light," Neil said, neither promising nor rejecting that he was going to help her clear Assistant Will's name. This matter was linked to his brother and sister-in-law's death. It was a complicated matter and Neil did not want her to harbor too much hope.

Sarah Lin's lips tilted into a faint smile. She knew very well of Neil's intention. After a while, she pulled out the brown envelope from her tote bag and slid it across the table.

"I found these documents hidden in my husband's office while cleaning up," Sarah said. "I might not understand about them much, but I think they would be a good help for you."

Neil reached for the brown envelope and pulled out its contents. A slight frown appeared on his face as he browsed through the documents, and as time ticked by, his expression grew dark and heavy.

...

Back at Neil's place,

Edith heaved a long sigh as she looked at the amount of leftover food in the pot. Earlier, she had cooked their dinner for the three of them, but later, Neil did not show up for dinner and she ended up having a meal with a disappointed Hazel.

As she was transferring the food into a container, Edith glanced at the clock on the wall and noticed that it was almost midnight.

Neil Mo has not returned home and he did not attempt to inform her or Hazel of his whereabouts.

She had tried to reach for Neil but he did not pick up her phone calls or returned to any of her messages. Fortunately, Edith had kept Assistant Shawn's number and the assistant had informed her that Neil had an important meeting and perhaps was unable to check on his phone.

It was only then that she was able to relax, knowing that nothing had happened to him.

Just then, a sound came over from the living area. Edith dried her hand with a towel and walked over to check if it was Neil. Their gaze met and the slight frown on Neil's face disappeared when he saw her.

"President Mo, you're back," Edith greeted.

A breath of relief escaped her knowing that he had returned safe and sound, but another part of her was annoyed by the loud thumping coming from her heart.

"Hmm," Neil nodded as he closed the door behind him. "Why are you not asleep yet?"

"I just have some clean up to do before I head to the room," Edith said. She looked at the man in front of her and noticed the solemn look on his face. "President Mo, are you alright?"

"I'm fine." He walked over to the sofa and sat down.

Edith stood at the dining area and hesitated before she walked into the kitchen to pour him a glass of water. "President Mo, have a drink."

Neil obediently took the glass from her and emptied half of its contents.

"Have you eaten?"

Her question made him frown, and Neil seemed to realize that he had forgotten something vital.. "Hazel," he murmured.

Best novel online free at or



at or

"Ugh..." A long, heavy sigh escaped him and Neil rubbed at his temple. His expression turned uglier as guilt surrounded him. "Sorry." Neil lifted his head to look at Edith. "I forgot to inform you that I won't return for dinner."

After the meeting with Assistant Will's wife, Neil had spent a few hours to visit his brother at the cemetery. His mind was in disorder upon reading the files that Sarah Lin had gave him.

Though it was incomplete, Neil was able to figure out what was the document about.

He had thought that he knew the company well as the President of MH Group, but it seemed that a few shady things were going on behind his back.

Assistant Will has been working with the Accounting Department for years and soon found a lot of suspicious things on the company's account. He realized that his direct supervisor, the Chief of the Accounting Department was suspicious and found that he could not trust that man.

That was when he sought his brother with the information. His brother then began to investigate things behind his back.

Adam, who always had a bright smile on his face had chosen not to share this matter with him. There were a few directors and shareholders who were involved in this crime. If this matter was exposed to the public, it will only bring the company down. Moreover, there are a few influential people who were somewhat involved in the embezzlement. They are people that they could not afford to offend. Therefore, without enough evidence, Adam had chosen to keep things away from him.

Knowing what Adam had tried to do made him angry that his brother had chosen not to share those important matters with him.

In the end, Neil drove over to a place he had not visited for a long time and had a few drinks at The Rooftop.

"It's alright," Edith smiled. "Assistant Shawn mentioned that you have an important meeting."

Neil covered his face with both hands as the feeling of disappointment towards himself surged. He had given his words to Hazel that he would accompany the little girl for dinner every day. He had promised that she will be the first to know if he was unable to come home, but it looked like he had failed to keep his promises.

"How is Hazel?" Neil asked with his voice slightly hoarse.

"She is not mad at you," Edith said.

Neil lifted his gaze to look at the kindergarten teacher and his heart was at ease, knowing that she was telling him the truth.

"These days, you have been accompanying Hazel and spend time with her." A smile curved on her lips. "That child understood that after making time to spend with her, there were going to be days when you would have to work overtime."

A helpless sigh escaped her when she was reminded of Hazel's words. The little girl had said that she was happy that her uncle had made time to come over to the Parents and Child Activity Day and played games with her. She would not throw a tantrum if her uncle missed dinner with her.

After all, her uncle still had to work hard and make a lot of money to raise her.

This is what Hazel's mother would tell her when her late father had missed her birthday last year. In the end, her father had compensated her for spending a whole week with her as they went on vacation.

Hazel was an understanding kid and looking after her was not difficult. The child was too mature for her age. As the thought of how she had behaved when she had to live with her grandfather after her mother's death, Edith was embarrassed.

Back then, she used to throw her tantrum and cause nothing but trouble for her grandfather.

A slight smile appeared on Neil's face as he thought of his niece.

Neil stared into the glass in his hand and emptied its content. He lifted his head to look at the woman beside him and a thought came to his mind. "Teacher Qian, is there something to eat?"

Edith's gaze brightened up at his question. "There is some leftover from dinner. If you don't mind, I can reheat them."

Neil nodded. "Thank you."

Edith turned towards the kitchen and her expression swiftly turned aghast. "Edith Qian, you're such an embarrassment," she scolded herself in a hushed voice once she entered the kitchen. "How can you be that happy just because that Iceblock asked for something to eat? What about cutting the bud before it bloomed? Edith Qian, stop acting like a love-struck teenage girl. How can you fall for his look? Are you an idiot? Wake up before you get yourself disappointed!"

As she stared at the reheated food that was served on the kitchen counter, Edith took a few deep breaths to calm down. She checked at the dishes one more time and turned to call Neil to eat.

"President Mo."

Her steps halted once she entered the living area. She looked at the man on the sofa and stepped towards him carefully. Her expression softened upon finding that the man had fallen asleep in his work attire with his breathing was slow and steady.

Edith stretched her hand to wake him up but decided against it when she looked at his tired face.

In the end, Edith spent her time observing the sleeping man for a while before she stepped forward to grab his coat. Slowly, she used it to cover his body lest Neil would wake up with a cold.

As she draped the coat on his body, Edith shifted her gaze to look at his face and paused when she saw the frown on his face.

Her hand moved subconsciously to touch the crease on the space between his brow. "The smell of alcohol is strong around you. You have been drinking too much tonight. You... What has been troubling you?" Her finger moved down slowly until it reached the tip of his nose.

Edith sucked in some air once she realized that she was sneakingly touching him. She retracted her hand quickly and prayed that he would not wake up. A breath of relief escaped her as she studied his breathing.

Fortunately, he was still sleeping and had not realized what she had done. If Neil Mo woke up at this time, she would be embarrassed to death and had no chance to explain herself.

Edith squatted on the floor and continued to stare at the sleeping man. "Iceblock Mo," she whispered and waited for his reaction. When he did not move, Edith found her courage grew. "You're not much of an iceblock when you sleep soundly like this."

A few seconds later, Edith buried her face between her knees.

What should she do, ah? She could not understand what did she like about this man, but every time she looked at him, her heart would beat crazily and she found herself liking him even more.

"Edith Qian, you stupid girl," she whispered to herself. "Don't tell me that you are already at a point of no return?"

But what was this? Was it only just a crush, or something more?

"What are you going to do? Cut it? Or pursue?"

at or



at or

A pair of innocent round eyes were staring back at him when Neil Mo opened his eyes. The bright light entered his eyes and Neil narrowed his eyes to adjust his sight to the lighting.

"Uncle, you've woke up," Hazel spoke when he looked at her again.

"Hazel?" His voice was groggy as he had just woken up. Neil tried to sit up but paused when he felt that weak pounding on his head. Then, his body felt sore all over from sleeping on the sofa.

Something slid off his body and Neil held the thick blanket in his hand.

The memories of what happened last night went to his mind. He came back after having a little too many drinks. Then he ran into Teacher Qian and they exchanged a few words before he had somehow fallen asleep while waiting for her to reheat the food for him. Then, she must be the one who covered him with the blanket.

"Uncle, good morning." Her lips tilted up into a smile. The little girl walked over to the coffee table and came back with a glass of water. "Uncle, drink."

Neil reached for the glass and drank with a smile on his face.

The feeling of having his niece to look after him was pretty good. Perhaps, this was the reason why his brother, Adam used to come over to his office and bragged about his cute daughter.

When the glass was empty, Hazel's little hand was stretched up to him again and this time, she was holding some medicine.

"Teacher Qian said you will wake up with a headache. If you eat your medicine, it would not be too painful." The space between her eyebrow creased a little bit as Hazel tried to recall what her teacher had reminded her earlier.

Hazel woke up that morning and went down to have breakfast and found her uncle sleeping on the sofa. Then, her teacher came out of the kitchen and reminded her to stay by her uncle's side until he woke up.

His lips turned into a warm, gentle smile. Neil took the medicine and patted the girl on her hair. "Thank you."

Hazel took the empty glass from her uncle, refilled them with water, and brought them over. Then, she stayed to supervise as her uncle drink his medicine. When he was done, the furrow on her face returned and Hazel looked at her uncle hesitantly.

A chuckle escaped him when he saw Hazel shifting her weight between her feet. He put the glass on the side table and looked at the little girl. "What is it? You have something you wanted to tell me?"

"Uncle, you," she paused to look at him properly. "Next time, don't drink too much, alright? Mama said drinking too much is not good for the body."

Neil's expression changed from surprise to pleasure. Recently, the little girl had started to talk to him a little bit more and had now expressed her worry about him. Of course, he would be happy.

"Are you worried about me?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. "You are my uncle. My family. I worry about you."

Hearing her answer, Neil was unable to say a word a guilt feeling crept into his heart. He thought over Adam and Clare's death again and was reminded of his promise to look after the little girl.

"You said you were going to look over me," Hazel continued in a small voice.

"Therefore, you have to look after your health and live for a very, very long time. If you drink too much again, then I will get angry."

Neil stared at the little girl for a while and slowly, his lips tilted into a smile. The sight of Hazel pouting her little mouth in her attempt to show him her anger was too cute.

"Alright. I won't drink too much next time." He stretched his hand to pull her into his embrace but decided against it when he realized that he was reeking of alcohol. In the end, he chose to pat the little girl on her hair.

"Sorry, I didn't come back and have dinner with you last night," Neil spoke.

Hazel shook her head and gave him an assuring smile. "It's alright. You can accompany me again tonight."

"Alright. I will come back and accompany you tonight," Neil made a promise. A thought crossed over to his mind and he made a suggestion. "How about I take you out to play this weekend to compensate for last night?"

The little girl's expression brightened up at his words. "Can we?"

"Hmm," Neil nodded.

"Can we take Teacher Qian with us?"

"Of course."

The little girl clapped happily before she composed herself. Neil let out a soft laugh as he watched his niece. Then, he urged Hazel to go and have her breakfast before he went upstairs to get ready for work.

When he walked down the stairs again, Hazel had already left for the kindergarten with her teacher. He adjusted his cuff and was about to head out from the house when Auntie Emma who was in charge to look after the house walked over to call him.

"President Mo," Auntie Emma called. "Miss Qian had prepared something for you to eat. She said it would help you to alleviate your hangover."

Neil glanced at the kitchen and the smell of something delicious wafted over his nose. Seeing that he still had time before the first meeting started, Neil nodded and head over to the kitchen.

...

Sunflower Kindergarten,

Edith heaved a sigh as she slumped on her seat and laid her head on the table. The children were taking their nap and it was time for her to take a breather.

Last night, she had tossed and turned in bed as she tried to decide what she was going to do with that feeling blooming in her heart. Ideally, cutting off that feeling would be the right move, as the chance of her to succeed was thin, but in the end, she could not bring herself to make any decision.

Anyway, she hasn't figured out whether the feeling she had was merely a crush or something else.

If it was simply a crush, of course, she would choose to cut it off. However, if it was more than that, she hoped that she can at least give herself a chance before she back out.

It looks like she will a little more time before she can make her decision.

Perhaps she should calm down and rethink what she should do next?

Edith took out her phone and began to check for messages. Her grandfather sent her a daily message to inform her that he was doing alright and that she should look take care of herself. Her hand froze as she stared at her grandfather's message.

Should she go back to Z Town and clear her mind?

Anyway, wasn't Lily planning to head over to Z Town with Alex on the school holiday?

When the school holiday started, she will have to stay around and accompany Hazel. Perhaps she should start planning some activities for them to do together instead?

Edith looked at the calendar and realized that the school holiday will begin in a few weeks. After the school holiday ended, she will have the opportunity to accompany both the uncle and niece for another week before she should return to her life and back to her apartment in A City.

Since that was the case, she should take the opportunity to figure out what she was going to do next before the contract between her and Neil Mo ended.

at or



Best novel online free at or

Neil Mo was sitting behind the table with his focus on his computer when Assistant Shawn entered his office. On the sofa, Little Miss Hazel was napping with a thick blanket covering her body. Papers and crayons scattered on the coffee table.

This has become a familiar sight for Assistant Shawn every Saturday.

President Mo and Hazel will be visiting the cemetery in the morning before they came over to the office where the little miss would accompany her uncle while he settled with a few work.

Assistant Shawn walked over to the table and spoke in a low voice, "President Mo."

The man lifted his head for a few seconds before he continued working on the files. "Have you brought those documents for me?"

Assistant Shawn nodded once before he placed thick documents on the table. "I have re-investigated the dismissal of the past employees and just as you have suspected, there are a few suspicious things regarding their dismissal. More than half of them were dismissed because of tax evasion and fraud."

Neil stretched his hand to grab the documents and browsed through it. The crease on the space between his brow deepened as he browsed through more of them. He really was not expecting that a lot of his good employee has been a victim to those greedy directors and shareholders.

A few minutes passed and Neil finally looked up at his assistant with a heavy look on his face. "Arrange for a meeting with these people. I need to find out more about their dismissal."

"Yes, President Mo."

"Remember to be discreet." He tapped his fingers on the table and paused as a thought came to his mind. "I heard that they were going to conduct an interview to fill in Manager Edward Xiao's place. Tell the HR that I wanted to be a part of the interviewer."

Assistant Shawn nodded again before he retrieved the files and stayed to listen to his boss's further instruction.

The phone on the desk beeped and the secretary announced that Henry Wu was had arrived to meet him. A while later, the door pushed open and Henry walked in with languid steps. His mouth opened to speak, but once he saw the sleeping figure on the sofa, Henry stopped himself. His gaze turned soft and his gaze set on the little girl for a few seconds longer before he strode towards the table.

Henry glanced at Assistant Shawn who stood beside his boss and his lips tilted into a lopsided smile.

"Mister Wu," Assistant Shawn greeted.

"Assistant Shawn, can you help and bring a cup of coffee for Henry?" Neil spoke. His hand moved to pick up his pen, signed on the paper, and pushed aside the documents on a side of the table.

Assistant Shawn grabbed the documents on the table and retreat from the room, leaving the two friends.

Neil's expression turned serious as soon as the door shut after the assistant. He clasped his hand and leaned forward to the table as he motioned Henry to sit down.

"How was your trip?" Neil asked. "Did you find out anything?"

Henry let out a long, heavy sigh and rolled his eyes. "I thought we finally had some clues on Jennifer Jiang's whereabouts, but we ran into another dead end. But," Henry paused, placed his bag on his laps, and pulled out a paper bag. "I bought some souvenirs."

Neil narrowed his eyes. "I don't need a souvenir."

"This is not for you." Henry stretched his hand to place it on the table. "This is for Hazel."

Neil eyed the paper bag and did not make a move to take it. Instead, he bent down to pull a folder from his drawer and slid it on the table.

"What is it?" Henry put his bag on the empty chair beside him and reached for the documents. He raised a brow at his friend and flipped at the documents when it doesn't seem like Neil was going to tell him anything.

Henry's expression changed as he browsed through the documents. A few minutes later, he lifted his head with a disbelief look on his face.

"I need your help in a few matters," Neil said.

"You want me to investigate this?"

Neil lowered his gaze. "This is a matter of MH Group. I will investigate the matter myself. What I need you to do is to help me find someone good enough to work in the accounting department."

"What are you going to do?"

"I am planning to plant someone in the department and keep my eyes on a few people in there," Neil said.

Henry knocked his knuckles on the table and looked up again. "I thought you were planning on lying low."

"I am," Neil said. "But I have to make my move. You've seen the list of people who might be involved. It's not wise for us to take any action at the moment. We can only work slowly and discreetly and collect concrete evidence against them."

Henry nodded. "Then, I will help you to find someone."

The two friends stayed to discuss a few matters for hours.

"It's almost lunch hour, how about we go and grab something to eat together?" Henry said as he lifted his left arm to check on the time.

"I can't. I promised Hazel that we are will be visiting the mall later." He shifted his gaze towards the little girl on the sofa and continued, "She's growing up so much in the past few months. We're going to get her some new clothes."

Henry cocked his head to the sides. "We?"

The pen in Neil's hand paused but decided not to comment on it.

"Can I come along?" The smile on Henry's face stretched up when he thought of the woman he met at Neil's condo not too long ago.

"You have to ask Hazel."

As if the girl had heard someone called out her name, Hazel began to stir in her sleep. She sat up at the sofa and looked at the two men with her eyes squinted. "Uncle Henry?"

"Hello Hazel," Henry turned around and waved.

"Hazel, you're awake," Neil spoke as he raised his head. "Did we disturb your sleep?"

The little girl shook her head. "Uncle, is it time? Has Teacher Qian come?"

A helpless sigh escaped him. The moment the little girl woke up, the first person she looked for was her teacher. How can he not get jealous?

"She should have finished her class by now," Neil said. "I will let you know when she texts me."

"Oh," Hazel nodded.

"Hazel," Henry called. He raised the paper bag he brought earlier and waved it to the girl. "I bought you some souvenirs."

The little girl pushed the blanket on her body away and walked over to Henry to take the paper bag. Her eyes widened upon seeing a cute, fluffy teddy bear in a ballerina dress inside. "Uncle Henry, thank you."

A laugh escaped him and Henry patted the girl on her head. "Hazel, can I come along with you and have lunch together?"

"Of course.." Hazel smiled brightly.

at or



Best novel online free at or

As the bus pulled at the bus stop and a few passengers were seen getting off the vehicle.

Edith Qian was the last person who was seen getting off at the stop. She pulled at the straps of her bag, adjusted her blouse, and checked at the time. A breath of relief escaped her, realizing that she had arrived on time.

Last night, Neil Mo had asked her to accompany him and Hazel to the mall after her class. The little girl wanted to have a meal together and play around and Edith had no way to decline her once Hazel launched her puppy dog eyes on her.

To make it convenient for them, Edith had volunteered to head over to MH Group after class and meet the uncle and niece both in the lobby.

The mall they were going to was somewhere close to MH Group Headquarters. It would be a waste of time for Neil to have someone to pick her up at her school and brought her over to the company. Anyway, Edith was aware that Neil would often stay at the company to deal with his work matter even on Saturday.

From the bus stop, Edith would have to walk for less than ten minutes to arrive at the headquarters. Seeing that she had almost reached the place, Edith took out her phone and texted Neil that she was about to arrive.

Just as she pressed the sent button, the phone in her hand vibrated and her grandfather's name popped up on the screen. Her lips curled into a smile and Edith slide her finger on the screen.

"Grandpa, what is it? Are you going to tell me that you are going on another fishing trip?" Edith spoke as soon as the line was connected.

Mike Qian coughed out as his granddaughter had perfectly guess at his reason for calling. "What are you saying? Can't I give my favorite granddaughter a call and check on her?"

Edith rolled her eyes. What favorite granddaughter? She was his only granddaughter, alright?

"Are you outside?" Mike asked as he heard the background noise.

"Hmm, I finished my class a while ago and now I'm heading to the city to shop around."

There was a brief silence on Mike Qian's part. He knew that his granddaughter has been taking French lessons and knew her reason. As Mike thought of his deceased daughter again, a brief pain stabbed at his heart.

"I don't understand why you want to learn that language," Mike muttered and heard her laugh.

"My mom was proficient in French and I want to be as good as her."

"It's fine if you're learning it. But I don't want you to have a job like your mother," Mike said. "That kind of job would require you to travel around the world for a long time. I just did not want you to stay too far away from me."

"Grandpa, you won't let me find a job in town and instead throw me to the city. You still said that you did not want to stay too far away from me."

"This is different. You're a good girl and I did not want you to waste your future in this small town," Mike said. "Anyway, the journey from A City to Z Town will only take two hours. It was not too far."

Edith rolled her eyes again, feeling too tired to argue about this meaningless matter with her grandfather.

"The kindergarten will be on a break a few weeks later, right?" Mike Qian asked. "Will you come back to town?"

"I'm not sure." Edith heaved a sigh. "I might not be able to come back this time. I got myself a part-time job."

"What kind of part-time job?"

"Babysitting. Grandpa, you remember my student we met at Old Chen's noddle stall?" She heard her grandfather hummed once and continued, "Well, I'm babysitting her during the school break."

Mike Qian's gaze softened as he was reminded that the little girl had recently lost her parents. "Alright. If you are unable to come back, then just stay in the city. That little girl is too pitiful. You have to look after her properly."

"Grandpa, I know. I spent a few years babysitting after the kids back in town. I'm good at this."

Hearing her words, there was a mixture of relief and guilt in Mike Qian. The only reason his granddaughter had such experience was that he had to work on important cases and had to send her over to Li's Bed and Breakfast. Missus Li had to look after her B&B as well as the children. Therefore, elder children like Edith would often have to look after the young one.

Mike Qian cleared his throat again. "Edith."

"Hmm?"

"Tomorrow," Mike paused, hesitant. "Old Bei invited me to accompany me on a fishing trip."

"Grandpa, I knew it," Edith spoke with her gritted teeth. "You only call me to inform me about your fishing plan!"

Her conversation with her grandfather lasted for a few minutes. When it ended, Edith immediately texted Neil to inform him that she would be arriving at the company anytime soon.

Neil quickly replied to her and told her to wait at the entrance and his driver will pick them up and drive them over to the mall.

Of course, Edith had no idea that the driver Neil had mentioned was not referring to Uncle Tang, but Henry Wu who had insisted to come along and them for lunch.

After almost ten minutes of walking from the bus station, Edith was able to see the tall building of MH Group. Her lips curled into a smile upon seeing the two figures waiting for her at the entrance.

The sight of a tall man and the petite girl standing next to each other as they waited for her had somehow warmed her heart. Her heart started to jump and her stomach was doing that annoying somersault again when she saw him. Edith sucked in a deep breath and shifted her gaze to Hazel, but the feeling just would not subside.

"Teacher Qian!"

Hazel was the first to noticed Edith at the walkway. The little girl's expression brightened up as she was able to recognize her favorite teacher from distance away. She stepped down the stairs carefully and ran towards Edith happily.

The little girl heard from her uncle that her teacher was going to arrive soon and had asked him to wait for her at the entrance instead of the lobby. As soon as she saw her teacher, Hazel was unable to conceal her excitement and had rushed forward to hug her.

"Hazel, be careful!" Edith warned as she picked up her pace towards the girl. She was worried that Hazel was going to trip and fall.

Just a few meters before Hazel reached her teacher, a black vehicle stopped at the side of the road with a loud screech.. The door swung open and Edith's eyes went wide as she watched a man get off from the car and grabbed Hazel right in front of her eyes.

at or



at or

"AHHH!" Hazel scream pierced through the area.

Her voice caused the people around them to stop abruptly and turned to the man who was holding the little girl hostage. Some of them began to take out their phone and recorded the scene, and some began to flee, afraid to get pulled into the situation.

Seeing that the people had started to gather around them, the man held on to Hazel tightly and took a few steps back to his car.

"Hazel!" Neil has been trailing after his niece and had kept his guard down, as the little girl was within his sight. He had not expected that someone would grab at his niece right before him.

His heart thumped with panic and his expression darkened. The air around him turned stiff as he set his gaze on Hazel.

"Let go of her," Neil spoke with a cold tone. He looked at the man and his anger multiplied upon recognizing the man who was holding Hazel.

It was Edward Xiao, the manager who was dismissed from the company not too long ago after he was accused of embezzling the company's money.

"Stand back, or I will kill this girl," Edward shouted back as he stared back at Neil angrily.

His brow furrowed and Neil obediently took a step back when he saw the small knife pointed on Hazel's back.

"Uncle!" Hazel started to tear up. Her face paled from fright.

Edward Xiao sneered upon seeing that the great President Mo had obediently listened to his command. "President Mo, I finally got your attention, huh?"

Things were very difficult for him ever since he was laid off from his job. He was someone with a high monthly commitment. Without his monthly wages, how can he survive living in L City? In the end, his wife had threatened to file for divorce if he could not find a job to support their life. However, he had to leave the MH Group because of embezzlement. How would the other company dare to employ him?

He could not accept the situation!

Therefore, he has been coming to the headquarters almost every day and hope that he will have his chance to meet with President Mo and explained his situation. However, every time he came, the guards will stop him from coming in.

He had no other choice but to wait outside and hope that he could create a chance to meet with President Mo.

After staying around for weeks, Edward had learned a bit about President Mo's schedule and knew that he would usually take his niece to the headquarters every Saturday.

Edward wanted to take this chance and have President Mo to talk to him. If kidnapping or threatening to harm the little girl would be the only way, then, he was willing to take the chance.

"Let the girl go," Neil said. He eyed Edward cautiously, afraid that one wrong move would hurt Hazel. "Let's talk in peace. The little girl is innocent. Let her go."

The words somehow agitated Edward and he held the little girl tightly. "She's innocent? Then what about me? I'm innocent too. I tried so hard to see you and explain my situation, but did you try to hear me out?"

Hazel whimpered at the pain and Neil subconsciously stepped forward to grab his niece back.

"Stay back!" Edward roared.

"Alright!" Neil raised both hands with a distressed expression. His eyes shifted to a side as he noticed that his friend, Henry was standing not far away from Edward. His friend had come out from the parking lot and get off his vehicle upon noticing the situation.

Neil's heart was a bit at ease, knowing that if Edward tried to flee with Hazel, Henry would do anything he can to stop him.

Edward grew angry as he caught Neil exchanging a glance with someone behind him. "I'm warning you not to do anything funny. If something happened to me, this little girl will die!"

"Alright," Neil repeated. He motioned with his eyes and let Henry knew not to make any unnecessary movements. "What do you want? I will do anything as long as you promised to let the little girl go."

At this time, he needed to buy more time for Henry to assess the situation and take action to save Hazel.

"Ha-ha," Edward began to laugh. He had been wanting to talk to President Mo after he was dismissed unjustly. But now that Neil had promised to do anything as long as he let the little girl go, Edward suddenly did not know what he should ask.

The smile on his face stretched up upon seeing President Mo's anxious look. Edward Xiao raised his hand slightly to wipe the sweat trickling down his face.

At the same time, Edith, who had been watching the situation for a long time took this chance to approach the man stealthily.

As Neil was speaking to Edward and tried to persuade him to let Hazel go, Edith moved to grab at the man's hand which was holding a knife, and pulled his hand back, causing the man to scream in pain and loosened his grip on the weapon.

"What the—"

The knife in Edward's hand fell on the floor with a clang. Edith kicked the knife away from Edward's reach, revealing that it was actually a silver fountain pen instead of a dangerous weapon.

Edward did not get the chance to finish his words as Edith had hit him behind his neck and kicked him behind his knee, causing him to fell on his knee.

"Ah!" Little Hazel yelped at the sudden movement. Tears streamed down her face as she realized that she was finally free from the strange man's grip.

"Hazel, go!" Edith shouted.

"Hazel! Come here!" Neil called out urgently and the little girl immediately ran off to his embrace.

"Uncle!" Hazel buried her face in her uncle's neck and started to cry.

"It's alright. I'm here. You are safe now," Neil continued to coax the little girl as he kissed the girl's face repeatedly. His embrace tightened as he recalled the moment when Hazel was taken away.

Neil realized that it was the first time in his life that he was so scared. Despite the slight expression on his face, his heart was unable to calm down. If something happened to Hazel, Neil would not know what he would do.

"How dare you try to harm a little girl?" Edith said. "I have called the police. If you got something to say, you can wait until the officer came."

Neil raised his head when he heard her voice and saw that the kindergarten teacher had successfully apprehended Edward Xiao.

The man was lying on the ground with his face on the floor while Edith secured both his hand behind. Her right knee was pushing the man down with her weight so that Edward could not move around. The passerby began to cheer at her heroic act before they moved to help Edith hold the man down.

Neil narrowed his eyes as he saw the scene in front of him.

He was not expecting that the person who would be the first to act and save Hazel was Edith Qian. He was surprised when he saw the girl moved stealthily towards Edward.

Neil was worried that her reckless act was going to hurt any of them, but her movement was quick and precise as she unarmed Edward and threw the weapon away.

It was an intense moment but she had calmly saved Hazel and took down Edward. Her movement... It was as if she was trained with those moves.

At that time, Neil could not deny that Edith's pose and action just now were just too imposing and domineering.

at or



Best novel online free at or

The police arrived soon after and the crowd parted to make ways for the authorities to apprehend the criminal. Edward Xiao who was pressed to the ground kept on yelling that he was innocent but was soon taken to the police station. The police spoke to Neil briefly and left after Neil had promised to come over and give his statement later.

Some of the passersby who had recorded the situation on the phone had cooperated with the authorities by handing over the videos as evidence.

Once the police were gone, Neil Mo stayed with Hazel to console her. The little girl had her arms wrapped around her uncle's neck as she continued to bury her face in his neck and cried aggrievedly. She had refused to leave his side as she was still too traumatized over what had happened.

Meanwhile, Edith sat at the stairs, watching everything in front of her as she buried her face in her hands.

Just now, she was too anxious as she watched that man grabbed Hazel in front of her eyes. After evaluating the situation, Edith decided to make her move and take down the man. When she looked up, Neil Mo was staring back at her with his eyes assessing her.

His gaze was frightening her.

She had worked hard to show up the gentle, well-mannered side of hers in front of Neil and everyone else ever since she got her job as the kindergarten teacher. But she had exposed that side of her to save Hazel.

Various thoughts went to her mind all at once.

What if Neil got scared by her violent side after he saw the way she had attacked the kidnapper? Then, she has to forget her idea of pursuing him. After all, men like Neil Mo would prefer a gentle and meek woman, right?

But, that was not the worst.

What Edith fear right now was that Neil was going to think that she was too rough and decided to ax her as Hazel's caretaker. Then, she will have no chance to get close to Neil Mo or stay with the cute little Hazel.

Oh, God. Her romance story has ended before it even had the chance to begin.

As the thought crossed her mind, Edith took a deep breath and groaned.

The sound of footsteps approached. Edith lifted her head when she realized that someone was standing in front of her and immediately froze. "President Mo." Her heart jumped in fear as she watched the man's penetrating gaze.

The man was standing at the bottom of the stairs while she sat a few levels up. This situation allowed them to look at each other face to face.

"Teacher Qian," Hazel called as she appeared behind her uncle. Her tiny hands were gripping tightly on her uncle's trousers. She let go of Neil's trouser slowly and leaped into Edith's arms. "Thank you."

Her eyes widened in surprise at the sudden impact and Edith felt Hazel tightening her hug around her neck.

"Are you alright?" Edith asked as she patted Hazel on her back.

"Un," Hazel snuggled into her teacher's embrace. "Teacher Qian, you saved me. You were awesome." Hazel released her embrace and smiled sweetly at her teacher. Then, she planted a kiss on Edith's cheek shyly.

"Yes, you were awesome." Henry Wu spoke as he appeared beside his friend. He looked at the girl with a glint of admiration in his eyes.

When he had seen Edith the first time at his friend's place, Henry had thought that this girl was a sweet, soft-spoken woman. Imagine his surprise when he watched how Edith made her attack on Edward Xiao!

"Teacher Qian, what were you thinking when you decided to make that move?" Neil asked. "You should know that with one wrong move, Hazel will be hurt."

Edith took a deep breath. "I know." She lifted her head with a firm gaze. "But I was able to see clearly that the thing that the man was holding was a pen and not a dangerous weapon. That was why I decided to make my move. President Mo, I would not make a move if I was not sure that Hazel would be safe. I would not jeopardize her safety. You can trust me on that."

Moreover, she was afraid of what that man would do once he realized that Neil was trying to stall for time. If he took Hazel into his vehicle and drive off, rescuing Hazel would be harder.

The little girl would be scared without her uncle by her side.

Neil frowned. His mouth opened to counter her words but found that he was unable to say a word upon meeting her gaze.

He was grateful that Edith had saved Hazel, but whenever he thought of what happened, Neil could not help but worry. If Edith miscalculated, not only will Hazel be in danger, but Edith might as well get hurt.

"Don't get mad." Henry nudged at Neil with his elbow. "Miss Qian did save Hazel." He turned to Edith and smiled.

"I am not mad." Neil heaved a long sigh. He looked at Edith and said, "Teacher Qian, I am thankful that you had saved Hazel, but I don't wish for you to put yourself in danger. The situation was risky. I don't want you or anyone to get hurt. If something happened to you, I would not be at ease."

"I know." Edith lowered her gaze and bit her smile. Her heart bloomed at Neil's concern.

"Miss Qian, I saw the way you moved against that man. You were great," Henry spoke as he gave her two thumbs up. "Not only that you were quite skilled in self-defense, you were also quick to analyze the situation. Miss Qian, tell me honestly. Were you trained?"

Edith twisted her fingers at his questions. She peeked at Neil's expression with worry. "My grandfather was a cop. He taught me a thing or two."

Whenever Auntie Li was unable to look after her, Edith would spend her time with her grandfather at the police station.

Her grandfather and his men had taught her how to defend herself as well as some survival skills. The thugs who thought it was amusing to see a little girl hanging out at the station had taught her some fighting tricks and some other stuff that her grandfather wish she knew nothing about.

Henry muttered a curse. "So that's why." He took out his name card from his wallet and handed it over to Edith. "Miss Qian, in case if you decided to change your line of career, you can always find me."

Edith took the card and frowned.

Henry Wu, the CEO of the Iron Hawk Security.

"I owned a security and private investigation company," Henry said. "We often received requests to provide female bodyguards. If you're interested, you can always find me. I will give you the job."

Edith let out a nervous laugh at his offer. Her grandfather would probably murder her if she ever decided to move into that line of career.

"No!" Hazel's tiny voice was heard.

Suddenly, Hazel moved to block her teacher from the two men's eyes. Her eyes were staring at Henry angrily and her hands were holding on Edith's tightly.

"Teacher Qian is my teacher," Hazel said. "Uncle Henry, you cannot take her."

There was a brief silence before Edith broke the silence with her laugh.

Her little Hazel was just too adorable.

Edith pulled the little girl into her arms and rained her kisses on Hazel's cheek. "Alright. I am your teacher. I won't leave your side. At least not until you graduated kindergarten."

"Un." Hazel nodded.. "Teacher Qian, you promised."

at or



at or

With the sudden incident that scare Hazel and the grownups, Neil decided to cancel their trip to the mall.

The little girl was traumatized by the incident and had stuck herself to both Neil and Edith like glue. When any of them had escaped her eyesight even for a second, Hazel was unable to sit properly and had wanted to look for them.

It took that man seconds to snatch her right in front of the adult's eyes. Hazel was worried that if she did not stay close to them, someone was going to snatch her again.

As their plan had changed, Neil brought everyone back to his office and let Assistant Shawn order takeaway for their lunch.

Despite everything they have gone through, the atmosphere in Neil's office was quite lively with Henry inquiring Edith about her experiences and skills in self-defense.

Of course, Edith did not dare to reveal too much about herself as she still wanted to keep her reputation as a demure young lady in front of the man she fancied.

Neil Mo had already seen the way she had taken down that man and perhaps had a bad impression on her at the moment. It would be bad if she had accidentally revealed how she had got herself into a fight in school. If that happened, then perhaps she would really stand no chance to pursue her romance.

Once Neil had ensured that the little girl had eaten enough and had calmed down, he let Henry drive them over to the police station to record their statements.

When they arrived, Assistant Shawn was already waiting for them with Neil's lawyer, Robert Han.

Neil exchanged a few words with his lawyer and accompanied his niece to speak with the police. Once everything was settled, he sent both Hazel and Edith back to his place.

Seeing that the little girl had calmed down and was drawing some pictures in the living room with her crayon, Neil decided to head over to the police station again to meet the man who had wanted to hurt his niece.

"Uncle!" Hazel stood up abruptly and ran towards her uncle when she saw him heading towards the door. "Where are you going?" She gripped at his trouser tightly and had refused to let go.

Neil bent to her level. "I'm going out to settle a few things." He patted the girl on his shoulder. "You stay home with Teacher Qian and take a rest. I will come back soon, alright?"

"Oh." She nodded. Hazel hesitated and slowly released her grip on his pants. "Uncle, you have to take care, alright?"

His lips tilted into a gentle smile, knowing that his niece was worried over him. "I will be fine. Uncle Henry will be with me. You know that he can fight very well, right?"

Hazel nodded. "Uncle, you have to get home as quickly as you can. I won't be at ease if you are not around."

Neil kissed the little girl on her cheek and stood up. He then exchanged his gaze with Edith who was standing not far away from them and nodded, motioning her to take over.

"Hazel," Edith called and smiled when the little girl turned to her. "Do you want to help me and bake some cookies?"

Her eyes brightened. "Teacher Qian, I'll help!"

Once Edith had successfully distracted Hazel, Neil left the house and head over to the police station with Henry accompanying him. When they arrived, Assistant Shawn and his lawyer, Robert Han were still waiting for Neil.

"President Mo," both of them stood up to greet him and froze upon seeing Neil's expression. It was not hard to decipher his mood at the moment.

"Is he still in the interrogation room?" Henry asked.

Henry's presence was like a light in the darkness. He was their hope!

The two of them had worked for Neil for a long time and knew what will happen when their boss was angered. No one would be able to calm his anger.

At least, with Henry around, there will be someone who can help them to reason with Neil if he wanted to do something excessive.

Neil would surely listen to his friend's advice.

"Yes," the lawyer nodded. "The detectives had finished interrogating Mister Edward Xiao half an hour ago. I have talked to them. President Mo, you can go and meet Edward Xiao whenever you want."

"I wanted to see him now," Neil said.

"Certainly." The lawyer nodded. He left to speak with the person in charge and after a few minutes of waiting, Neil Mo was escorted towards the interrogation room.

His expression darkened as he saw Edward Xiao's figure behind the glass partition. Initially, Neil had asked Assistant Shawn to arrange a meeting with those who were laid off unjustly from the company. Edward Xiao was one of them.

However, Neil did not expect that this man would be too impatient and had tried to threaten him with Hazel.

He will not let anything bad happen to Hazel under his watch.

The little girl was his only niece and the only heir of Adam and Claire. Neil had promised both of them that he will look after Hazel and he had no plan to break his promise.

Whenever he was reminded of the scene where Hazel was in this man's hand, Neil had the urge to punch someone. He was unable to forget Hazel's pale face and the way she had cried in his arms.

His anger rose and his face turned terrifyingly cold.

"Neil," Henry called out his name and nudged him on his arms. "Calm down."

Neil snapped out of his trance and took a few deep breaths. Then, he walked over to the door and entered the room, alone.

Edward Xiao immediately stood up frantically as the door swung open. He watched as President Mo sat in front of him and his hands began to tremble.

"President Mo, I did not mean to hurt her," Edward spoke with a pleading tone. "I was just trying to gain your attention. I just wanted to talk to you and explain my situation. President Mo, you have to trust me."

A chuckle escaped him. "I'm here," Neil spoke and shrugged. "Now you have my attention. Since you wanted to speak to me, then go ahead. What do you want to say? I will listen. We have all the time you need. But before that, Mister Xiao," Neil paused to lay back on the steel chair and stared at Edward Xiao with a cold gaze. "There are some things you should know."

"W-what?"

"I was aware of what you have been doing outside MH Headquarters for the past few weeks. I have asked for your dismissal and your case to be investigated. If you just wait for another day, my assistant will call you and discuss this matter with you. However, you made one big mistake." Neil shook his head slowly. He leaned forward and his lips curled into a terrifying smile. "You should never threaten me with my niece."

Neil stood up and slowly walked to approach the man.

The air around them turned stiff and Edward found that he was unable to breathe properly.

Edward licked at his lips and swallowed to ease his dry throat. "What are you trying to do? We're at the police station.. You cannot do anything to me. It's illegal!"

at or



at or

Edith heaved a long sigh as she walked down the stairs and headed to the kitchen. It seemed that she had too much excitement on the day and she was too tired.

Hazel was almost kidnapped and traumatized.

The little girl would then stick to her and would be anxious when she was far away. It took her a lot of tried to distract Hazel from thinking of that incident and coax her to sleep.

Edith lifted her hand and slowly massaged her head. She needed to figure out something that can help the little girl to overcome her fear.

Perhaps should suggest to President Mo to teach Hazel self-defense. Didn't they say that learning martial art would build someone's self-confidence?

She only wished that Hazel would overcome her fear and able to face the world with courage.

Edith opened the refrigerator and stood there for a long time as if deciding what she was going to make as midnight snacks. Her gaze paused at the cans of beer that she had bought a while ago and hesitated.

She had promised to herself that she will not drink as long as she was under Neil Mo's roof, however, she was itching to take a few sips after going through too much excitement she had gone through on that day.

After thinking about it for a while, Edith finally took out a can along with some ingredients to make some sandwiches.

Just one can of beer will not cause any harm, right? Anyway, it was not as if she would get drunk with just one can of beer, right?

After she had talked herself into it, Edith grabbed at the can. The can open with a soft pop and hiss. Edith took a long swig and heaved a satisfying breath.

She was planning to eat and finish her drink before Neil came back from the station. Anyway, just a few sips will not cause her to do something stupid, right?

Edith moved to butter the bread, slapped on some leftover shredded chicken from dinner, and lettuce to make her sandwich. Then, she took out her phone and turned on a costume drama that she had been following.

Sitting on the stool at the bar area, Edith then enjoyed her sandwiches and drink while plugging in her earphone to watch her drama and push whatever problem she had to the back of her mind.

With her ears plugged Edith was unaware that Neil had returned home. If she was not too focus on her drama, Edith should be able to hear the sound of the door closing and his footsteps. Unfortunately for her, the man heard her laugh from the kitchen and head over silently.

Edith took another swig from her drink and paused when she had a feeling as if being watched. She lifted her head and froze upon meeting Neil's gaze.

The drink got stuck on her throat and Edith started to cough loudly.

Seconds later, Neil walked over to her and pat her on her back to help her. She immediately sobered up at his touch. Edith lifted her head and took a few steps back to retreat from him.

"President Mo, you're back," Edith pulled her earphone and grabbed some napkins to wipe her mouth. Then, she grabbed a rag to wipe the drink splatter on the kitchen counter.

"Teacher Qian, you...Why do you always choke on your food or drinks whenever I see you eating?" Neil looked at the kindergarten teacher with an amused smile.

Right. Why was it that she would always show the embarrassing side of her in front of this man?

When they saw each other at Old Chen's noodle stall in Z Town, Edith was too surprised that she started to choke on her food. Then, the same thing happened again

when he caught her having noodles in the middle of the night after she had started to move in.

Neil would probably think that she was greedy for food.

At this time, Edith really wanted to bury her head underground.

Her lips then stretched into an awkward smile. "President Mo, isn't it because you always walk around like a ghost?"

His eyebrow rose. "I walk around like a ghost?"

Edith bit at her lips, wishing that she did not say those words out loud.

What was wrong with her today? She kept on making mistakes!

"President Mo, that is not what I meant." Edith cleared her throat. "Just that, you walk silently and I could not hear any movement when you came back."

"Actually, you would hear me entering the door if only you did not have your earphone on."

Of course, he was right. Edith could only curse herself for her silliness.

The smile on his lips stretched wider upon watching Edith's embarrassed face. He raised his head to look at Hazel's bedroom and asked, "What about Hazel? Is she asleep?"

Edith nodded. "She went to bed an hour ago."

"Is she... alright?"

"The incident this afternoon had probably shocked her too much," Edith said. "But once she woke up, her mood would be better... I hope."

"You hope?"

"President Mo, I might not understand children psychology well. But every person had a different state of mind. Some were able to forget a bad experience and bounce back quickly after a good night's sleep. But knowing Hazel's personality," Edith paused and heaved a long sigh. "Even if she appeared as if she was alright the next morning, it was only because she wanted to hide what she felt so that she will not make us feel bad."

Neil's expression turned dark as he thought of the psychological trauma that Hazel will face after the incident. He quickly shifted his gaze and paused at the can of beer on the table.

Edith followed his gaze and saw that he was looking at her drink. "President Mo, would you like to drink?" She offered and swallowed while preparing herself for his rejection. She had seen him drink hard liquor but had never seen him drinking beer. Surely, he was going to decline, right?

His gaze stayed at the can for a few seconds longer and nodded. "Sure."

Edith quickly turned around to grab a can for him. She slid the can on the counter and watched as he opened the can. "You're hurt," Edith blurted upon noticing the slight redness on his knuckle. "Did you get yourself into a fight?"

She was familiar with this kind of bruise and could guess that Neil had thrown a heavy punch on something... or someone.

Neil studied the back of his hand and noticed the redness for the first time. He did not expect that it would leave some marks. "It's not that bad."

Edith frowned. She turned around and grabbed a pack of ice from the freezer. Then, she walked over to Neil, grabbed his hand, and pressed the pack of ice on his hand.

Neil let out a hiss upon the contact.

"Painful?" Edith raised a brow. "And you said it was not that bad?" She raised her head at this time and was surprised to see that they have been standing too close.

Slowly, Edith released his hand, stepped back, and continued to drink, acting nonchalantly, while hypnotizing herself to stop acting or saying anything stupid lest Neil will figure out her secret.

However, it was easier said than done.. Her heart was beating furiously and it would not calm down no matter what.

at or



at or

Neil continued to press the ice pack to his knuckle as he eyed Edith with the corner of his eyes. After a minute, his knuckles were starting to feel a bit numb from the cold.

"Just continue to press that ice pack to your hand," Edith said. "Or else, if Hazel sees that bruise in the morning, she will worry."

A helpless sigh escaped him as Neil thought of his niece. Although he enjoyed Hazel's care and reprimand, Neil did not want the little girl to worry. In the end, he could only listen to Edith's suggestion and obediently applied the ice to his hand.

His gaze stayed at the redness on his knuckle and his eyes turned darker as he recalled his conversation with Edward Xiao at the police station earlier.

Neil wished that he could give harsher punishment to Edward Xiao for his attempt to harm his little girl.

Before he left the police station, Neil had reached an agreement with Edward Xiao. What the man needed was a job to support his life and family, while Neil needed him to be a witness and testify against those greedy directors and stockholders for him for the time to come.

Edward had caused a disturbance in front of MH Headquarters and this action will surely catch the attention of those who have been watching them.

Thus, Neil was planning to give Edward a chance and send that man away from L City and keep him hidden until it was time for him to come out. With Edward's attitude and this arrangement, the people who have been keeping their eyes on them will not find that it was strange if Edward was suddenly missing.

Neil retracted his gaze, grabbed that can of beer on the kitchen counter, and swallowed a few mouthfuls of them. His expression then changed as the drink went through his throat and he realized that he was drinking beer instead of the usual hard alcohol he would drink.

His gaze then moved to Edith who was staring silently at the can of beer in front of her. At this time, Neil was glad that this girl had not asked him any question about his bruised knuckles.

"Why were you here, drinking alone?" Neil asked. He had offered her a few drinks he had kept in the house and each time, she would decline his offer. After a few times, he had stopped asking her if she wanted some drink.

Perhaps, she was someone who would prefer beer over any other alcoholic drinks?

"I just thought that I could use some drinks after too much excitement today."

Of course, there were a few other things that she was worried about.

For example, if Neil was planning to ax her from her job as Hazel's caretaker after he had seen the way she acted in the afternoon. Then, she wanted to bid goodbye to her romance that will have no chance to bloom.

As those thoughts came to her mind, Edith took another swig from her drink.

"I thought you were someone who would not drink alcoholic drinks," Neil said and he was suddenly reminded of his friend who was in Y City with her husband and two children.

Edith flashed him a smile and there was a long silence between them. When she glanced at Neil again, the man had already pulled a stool and sat down.

From the look of it, he was not going to leave anytime soon and Edith was getting worried that she might accidentally do or say something stupid. She was not drunk, but when she was nervous, she tended to make a fool of herself.

Edith continued to drink until she realized that she had emptied a can. After casting another glance at the man beside her, a butterfly started to appear in her stomach and her throat felt dry. Absentmindedly, she walked over to the fridge and pulled out another can of beer, and took a few mouthfuls of drink.

It was clear that she had already forgotten Lily's reminder.

"President Mo," Edith spoke after a long silence.

"What is it?"

Edith turned and stared at the man in a daze for a few seconds. "Am I getting fired from my job as Hazel's caretaker?"

His movement froze and he turned to Edith with a puzzled gaze. "Teacher Qian, why would you think that I would fire you?"

"Are you not?" Edith cocked her head to a side. "Earlier you don't seem like you're alright with me taking down the kidnapper. Aren't you going to fire me because I'm too... aggressive?"

A chuckle escaped him. Neil placed the can back on the counter and asked, "Teacher Qian, are you... drunk?"

Edith waved her hand. "I'm not drunk. This is only my second drink. I won't get drunk that easily."

Neil shifted his gaze towards the cans in front of her. There were three emptied cans on the counter and she had just opened her fourth can a minute ago.

Initially, he was impressed as he watched her walk over to the refrigerator to take the third, and then, fourth cans. He had thought that Edith was someone who could hold her drink, so Neil was not expecting Edith to get drunk this quick.

"Teacher Qian, rest assured. I am not going to fire you because you are—"

Neil paused and suddenly he did not know if he wanted to use the word aggressive to describe her. She was lively and good at self-defense. Sometimes, Edith can be a little weird and humorous, but she was definitely not aggressive.

"Anyway, you are great with Hazel and that little girl liked you very much. It would be stupid of me if I fired you. Hazel will be angry if I did that. And," He cleared his throat. "I was not mad at you. I was just worried about your safety."

"Really?" Edith propped her head up on an elbow and looked at Neil with a lazy gaze.

"Next time, please don't do anything dangerous."

"I know. I won't do it again." Edith buried her face in her arms and let out a long exhale of relief, knowing that she did not have to leave this temporary job. When she looked up again, there was a silly smile on her face.

His lips tilted into a slight smile. The woman in front of him was really drunk.

"Actually, it is a good thing that you know self-defense, Teacher Qian," Neil said. "At least I know that Hazel will be safe as long as she's with you."

"That's right," Edith slapped her hand on the kitchen counter. Then, she put a hand on her chest and raised the other to shoulder level. "President Mo! You can be assured that as long as I'm with Hazel, I will make her safe. I promise."

Neil raised the can in his hand. "I'm glad that I can trust Hazel's safety with you."

Edith held her cheeks with both hands and the silly smile on her face stretched up until her eyes turned into a crescent.

Seeing the silly look on her face, Neil immediately. "Teacher Qian, it's late. You should return to your room." Neil finished his drink, flattened the can, and threw it into the bin. "Go ahead.. I'll clean this up."

Best novel online free at or



at or

Edith stood up quickly and snatched those empty cans before Neil was able to reach them. "No way. President Mo, let me do this. Since I had made a mess of this place, of course, I have to be the one to clean it up."

Neil stared back at her and took a step back. "Alright. You do it."

"President Mo, you should go upstairs first," Edith said. Her hand gestured for him to move along.

With her gaze on him, Neil had no other choice but to turn around. However, as he reached the wall. Neil turned around and stood silently at the side watching as she attempted to clean up the kitchen counter. The cans were thrown into the bin, and the counter was wiped clean within a few minutes.

Judging from the way she was able to do her task well, it doesn't look as if she was drunk at all.

For a moment, Neil was wondering if he had misjudged her. However, seconds later, Neil was convinced that the girl in front of him was indeed drunk as Edith went back to her seat and laid her head on the kitchen counter.

Was she planning to sleep in the kitchen?

"Teacher Qian?" Neil placed his hand on her shoulder and patted it slowly to wake her up. "You should be sleeping in your room."

Her face scrunched up into a frown. Edith swatted his hand away from her. "Go away, you noisy fly."

Neil felt the corner of his mouth started to twitch.

Noisy fly?

Not too long ago, this woman had called him a ghost, and now he was degraded to a fly? This kindergarten teacher was an interesting woman. He really wanted to see if she would dare to call him a fly when she was sober.

A long and loud exhale escaped him as he watched Edith moved to get into a comfortable position and continued to sleep on the kitchen counter.

Forget it, maybe he should leave her alone.

He turned around to leave but stopped himself after a few steps.

The last time he had fallen asleep on the sofa, Edith had helped and covered him with a thick blanket. Now that she had fallen asleep on the kitchen counter, he couldn't possibly leave her to sleep here, right? She might wake up with a fever.

Then, wouldn't that make him a bad person?

Moreover, if she kept on sleeping in that position, the next morning Edith would experience really bad shoulder and neck pain.

Should he lift her to her room?

Neil stared at the girl as he tried to make up his mind. Seconds later, he walked over and tapped her on her shoulder. "Teacher Qian, wake up. You will catch a fever if you continue to sleep here."

Edith moved swiftly and in seconds, she had gripped Neil's wrist in hers. Her grip on him tightened and her eyes narrowed as she watched him. "What are you trying to do to an innocent lady?"

Innocent lady?

This person's choice of words was really interesting when she was drunk.

"Let me tell you, I have learned a few judo move."

His brow shot up. "Teacher Qian, are you bluffing?" He tried to remove her hand from his wrist but found that her grip was getting stronger and painful.

It was not strange if Edith was able to take down Edward Xiao in the afternoon.

"Who said I was bluffing?" Edith giggled as a memory came to her mind. "That's right. That old man lost in betting against me. In the end, he taught me a few moves. Wait a minute." Her eyes were blinking a few times as she continued to look at the man in front of her. "I know you."

Neil stared back at Edith.

At this time, she was scrutinizing him with her eyes glazed.

Suddenly, Neil wondered what she was going to call him next and hoped that it will not be something worst than a fly.

Her eyes widened as she finally saw the man in front of her. Edith immediately released her grip on his wrist and clapped once. "Iceblock Mo!" Her finger was pointing to his face.

Neil was starting to think that perhaps his ears were playing tricks on him.

Iceblock Mo?

He was aware that people had called him various names behind his back, but this was the first time that someone had dared to call him a name in his face.

His lips stretched into an amused smile. "Teacher Qian, what did you just call me?" He held both her cheek and forced her to look at him. "Who do you say I am?"

Edith narrowed her eyes for a few seconds again. "Iceblock Mo, are you drunk? Did you forget about who you are?"

A laugh escaped him. Neil had not expected that the kindergarten teacher would have this amusing attitude when she was drunk.

"Why am I Iceblock Mo?"

"Isn't it very clear?" Edith tilted her head. "You are Iceblock Mo because you often had this cold air around you. When you are around, the air suddenly turned cold and stiff. Your eyes were cold, your personality was cold. Therefore, you are Iceblock Mo."

"Teacher Qian, aren't you exaggerating?"

How was it possible for the air to turn cold because of him?

Edith laughed at his question. "This is what I heard from people."

"What people?"

"Lily Zhao. You know her?" A slight crease appeared on her face. "Of course you know her. You met her a few times."

His thought went towards the woman who was seen hanging around Edith during the Parents and Child Activity Day not too long ago.

The next time Lily met Neil, she would often feel as if the man was staring at her with a disapproving gaze, but could not understand why he would give her that look. If only Lily knew that her best friend had sold her like this, Edith would definitely suffer from her friend's wrath.

Neil released his hands from her cheek and retreated.

He did not want to deal with a drunk woman.

Just before he was able to turn around, Edith moved swiftly and this time, it was her turn to put both her hands on his cheek.

"Actually, Iceblock Mo, I don't think that you are as cold as people say you are," Edith spoke as she continued to stare at him at close distance. "For example, your gaze when you were looking at Hazel was very warm."

Neil let out a chuckle.

"And recently you have stopped giving me that cold look."

His eyes flickered.

When did he ever give her a cold look?

Before Neil could utter this question, Edith had pinched at both his cheek, forcing him to smile.

Edith stared at his lips and smiled. "Iceblock Mo you have a really nice and warm smile. You should smile a bit more." She let out a silly laugh. "Look at that. This expression is better."

Then, without delaying a second, Edith stood tiptoed and gave him a peck on the lips.

His eyes widened as he felt her warm, moist lips against his. Suddenly, Neil froze and did not know what he should do.

"Iceblock Mo," Edith called out his name, patted at his cheek, and smiled.. "I like you."

at or



at or

Edith Qian woke up the next morning with a terrible headache.

She only had a few drinks, but why was her head hurting so much?

Edith blinked her eyes a few times and realized that she had been sleeping in the living room.

The room was slightly lit by the light that came from the kitchen. Edith stared at the ceiling and her mind whirled to think of what had happened last night.

As the memories came to her mind, Edith suddenly sat up straight. A cursing word slipped out of her mouth.

The thick blanket on her body slid down to the floor. Just as she turned to pick it up, Edith began to notice that there was someone else in the living room and that person was watching her every movement in silence.

He was sitting at the one-seater with his legs crossed. His hands clasped together and his elbows rested on the armrest. The way he was staring at her was very domineering.

The air around them turned cold and stiff. Suddenly Edith had a premonition.

"President Mo!" Edith placed a hand on her chest to calm down. She was shocked to find that the first person she saw the moment she woke up was Neil Mo. "Why are you here?"

Neil did not answer and instead thought of what this woman had done and said when she was drunk last night.

This kindergarten teacher had boldly called him Iceblock Mo, pinched his cheek, kissed him on the lips while he was unguarded, and gave him a confession.

He was so dumbfounded by the sudden situation that he did not know how he should react. While Neil Mo stood in the kitchen in silence, the person who had caused the disturbance had returned to the kitchen counter and slept as if nothing had happened. No matter how he tried to wake her up, Edith continued to sleep with her head on the kitchen counter!

He grew frustrated. But in the end, his conscience made him carry her to the sofa in the living room.

The woman was sleeping comfortably on the sofa, but Neil found himself unable to sleep a wink.

His mind kept on repeating the scenes as she pressed her lips against his.

Suddenly, Neil could not help but wonder what the kindergarten teacher was going to do if she woke up. He had this feeling that if he returned to his room and did not confront her the moment she wakes up, this person will avoid him and pretend that last night did not happen.

In the end, Neil chose to sit down on the sofa opposite her as he waited for her to wake up.

Fortunately, she did not have any other strange habit after drinking.

"You're awake," Neil spoke.

Edith immediately looked away the moment their gaze met. She did not know why, Neil's gaze on her was making her uncomfortable.

"Did you remember what happened last night?"

Her movement paused as Edith tried to recall what had happened. "We had a few drinks."

"A few drinks?" His brow shot up. "How many drinks do you think you had last night?"

Her face scrunched as she tried to recall. Slowly, Edith raised her hand, with two fingers up. "Two?"

"Four."

Edith muttered a few cursing words. Her head was telling her that she was done for. Edith knew pretty well what would happen when she drank too much, and now she was worrying that she had said something that had made him upset.

Wasn't that the reason Neil was sitting across her with a scary look on his face?

Neil saw the look on her face and frowned. "You... Don't you remember what happened?"

Edith swallowed her saliva. "I don't know. All I remember was that we had a few drinks and then... you told me that you are not going to fire me. Then, I went to sleep."

Right. Didn't she return to her room after she had finished cleaning up the kitchen? Why was she sleeping in the living room?

A look of doubt crossed his face and Neil wondered if Edith was only pretending that she could not remember a thing.

"President Mo, I swear. That is all I remember." Her voice grew smaller as she met his angry gaze. Her mind was internally screaming as she still could not remember what she had done last night.

Finally, Edith took a deep breath and gathered her courage. "President Mo, what did I do?"

"You—" Neil stopped himself before he could mention what she had done.

Suddenly, Neil began to think that it was better if Edith had forgotten what had happened last night.

Neil Mo has been confessed to many times, and each time, he had rejected the confession on the spot. However, towards Edith's confession, he did not know what he should think or do.

He did not want to reject her nor give hope to her.

Neil was afraid that if he had mentioned that she had kissed and confessed to him when she was drunk, things would become awkward between the two of them. After all, he

still needed her to look after Hazel and they have to stay under the same roof for another month.

Perhaps letting her remain clueless would be the best decision.

Neil stared at her with a doubtful gaze. "Did you really not remember a thing, or were you pretending that you could not remember what you have done?"

"President Mo, I wouldn't dare to pretend. Please... Just tell me. What did I do? I am aware that sometimes I do absurd things when I got drunk."

He stared at her with his scrutinizing gaze. Neil tried to figure out whether she was telling him the truth, and by the look on her face, Neil thought that Edith had really forgotten what she had done.

"You called me Iceblock Mo." Neil enunciated each word slowly. His gaze stayed on the woman in front of him, observing her every move and expression.

Edith's face turned pale as she muttered another curse under her breath. "President Mo! I'm sorry!" Her face turned red and she was becoming flustered.

She had called him Iceblock Mo and he was angry. At this time, there was nothing else that Edith wanted to do than knock her head on a pillar.

She might as well die from embarrassment!

Edith raised her head to look at Neil as she waited for him to continue. Somehow, she had the feeling that she had done something worse than that, but her brain could not recall what it was.

"President Mo, is that all?"

Neil raised a brow at her. "Were you wishing that you have said and done something worse?"

"No!" Edith waved her hand to deny. "Of course not."

Seeing the way she was reacting, Neil was finally convinced that Edith was not acting when she told him that she could not remember anything after she cleaned up everything and go to sleep.

Edith shut her eyes tightly and clenched her hands into fists. "President Mo, don't worry, I will pack up my stuff and leave quickly."

"Where are you going?"

"Of course, I'm going back to A City." Edith looked at him with her pitiful gaze.. "Weren't you going to fire me after what I have done? I just hope that you can let me explain to Hazel."

Best novel online free at or



at or

Neil raised his hand and massaged his head as he listened to her request. "Teacher Qian, I am not going to—"

His words were left unfinished as Hazel suddenly appeared at the staircase.

"No!" Hazel screamed. She walked down the stairs anxiously while gripping at the hand railing, careful not to stumble down. She reached in front of the two grownups and held on to her teacher's shirt. "Teacher Qian, you are not going to stay with me?" Her eyes were blinking adorably at Edith.

"That," Edith stopped herself. Although she was ready to explain her situation to the little girl, Edith was not expecting the little girl to show up. Suddenly, Edith did not know what she should do. Her gaze shifted to Neil.

"Uncle, can't you make Teacher Qian stay?" Hazel asked. Her attention shifted to her uncle and she was tugging at the man's trouser. "I really, really like staying with Teacher Qian." She turned her cute attack to her uncle. "You said Teacher Qian is going to stay with us until Nanny Ann returns."

Neil felt a tug on his heart as he looked at the little girl in front of him. He patted at Hazel's hair and shifted his gaze back to Edith. "Teacher Qian, I did not say that I was going to fire you."

"You're not?"

"Although it was not pleasant to hear someone call me Iceblock Mo, it was not enough reason for me to fire you," Neil said. His face twitched as he recalled that name.

He had thought that even if he did not fire her, Edith might take the initiative to tender her resignation because she was ashamed of what she had done.

Fortunately, he had not mentioned the kiss and the confession.

"Teacher Qian, I hope that you can stay and continue as Hazel's caretaker until our agreement ends," Neil continued. "Hazel and I... We both needs you."

Edith stared back at Neil in surprise. She was ready to leave and was not expecting him to ask her to stay.

Moreover... this was the first time that someone had told her she was needed.

Hearing his words made her all tingly inside. Something warm ignited in her heart and spread all through her body.

"President Mo! You cannot say something like this and expect that I won't fall for you!" Edith muttered under her breath.

This man was too good at swaying her thoughts and feeling without even knowing it!

How was she supposed to cut off the bud before it bloomed? The flower has started to bloom!

"Teacher Qian," Hazel turned to her again and launched her signature cute attack—that imploring look with slightly pouty lips and puppy dog eyes. "You are going to stay, right?"

Edith hesitated.

"Teacher Qian, please stay," Hazel persuaded.

Her conscience was telling her to leave. She had done something that had made her boss upset and it would be awkward for her to continue to stay. However, Neil's words and Hazel's cute attack was making her heart waver.

The uncle and niece were attacking her from left and right. She was defenseless!

Moreover, Hazel had just faced a traumatic incident yesterday. Leaving the little girl at the time that she needed her the most would make her a heartless person.

"Of course, I'm going to stay," Edith finally gave in.

The little girl's expression brightened up and the smile turned her eyes into a crescent. Hazel held her teacher tightly as if refusing to let go.

Edith patted at Hazel's hair and looked at Neil again. "President Mo, don't worry. I promise you that I will never call you Ice—" Edith managed to stop herself before she uttered the cursed word that got herself into trouble. She cleared her throat and corrected her words, "I promise that I will not drink again."

Neil studied the woman with his scrutinizing gaze. "Hmm..." He nodded and turned around to head upstairs.

He didn't get enough sleep after what happened last night, and Neil thought that it would be better to be left alone to rethink his decision.

Just before Neil took a step, the doorbell rang and the three of them turned at each other in puzzled.

It was the weekend morning, and none of them were expecting any guests to come. Neil walked over to the intercom and pressed a button. His expression immediately changed upon seeing the familiar face.

Swiftly, unlocked the door and let the guests in.

"Mom, Dad, what are you doing here?" Neil asked.

Sophie Huang stared at her son angrily. "What do you mean? We saw on the news that Hazel was almost kidnapped. If we did not happen to see it on the news, then were you not planning to tell us anything?"

"Mom, I just did not want you to worry," Neil spoke with a helpless tone. He shifted his gaze to his father. "You know that dad cannot be agitated at his condition."

Sophie stared at her son angrily though she could not say a word to refute his words.

At this time, Hazel had recognized the voice and walked over to her grandparents. "Grandma, Grandpa!"

The two elders had a big smile on their faces upon seeing their only granddaughter. A breath of relief escaped them, knowing that the girl was safe without any injury.

"Hazel. Grandma and Grandpa came to see you," Sophie spoke. She bent to hug her granddaughter and rained her kisses on her cheek.

"You should call me if you are coming to the city," Neil said.

"We tried calling you a million times, but your phone is off," Lucas Mo said.

A frown appeared on his face as Neil recalled that he had turned his phone off while he went to see Edward Xiao at the police station. After he returned, he was busy dealing with a drunk someone and a certain incident had kept his mind occupied...

"It probably ran out of power," Neil gave his excuse.

Sophie walked into the dimmed room as the curtains were still blocking the light from coming in. "Why are you staying in a dark room?" She glanced at the curtains and frowned.

Seeing that her son was staying in a dark room, Sophie walked over to the window and pulled the curtains.

The morning light shone through and the room was immediately lit brightly.

Sophie turned around and was surprised to see that both Edith. She quickly regained her composure and smiled. "Teacher Qian, you're here as well."

"Chairman Mo, Missus Mo, good morning," Edith took the initiative to greet. She noticed the way Sophie was eyeing her clothes and was embarrassed.

Although Neil had told her that both of them knew that they were living together for Hazel's sake, Edith could not help but felt awkward. She was in her home clothes and had not had the chance to wash her face or groom herself before meeting them.

The two elders are Neil Mo's parents! Of course, she wanted to appear her best in front of them.

Edith cleared her throat in her attempt to ease her anxiety. "Have you had your breakfast yet?"

at or



at or

Sophie Huang stared at the scrambled eggs on the plate and her nose started to feel sour. Her gaze shifted to the little girl by her side and her lips tilted into a smile. "Hazel, you made this?"

"Un." Hazel nodded. Her eyes darted towards the food on the plate anxiously. "I made one for grandma and one for grandpa. Grandma, try, and taste first."

Sophie laughed happily. She picked up the cutlery and started to sample the scrambled egg. Her eyes widened at the taste. She was prepared to give the little girl her compliment words though it was not going to taste good, surprisingly, the scrambled eggs tasted delicious. Fluffy and moist.

"Grandma?"

She snapped out of her thoughts and smiled. "It's delicious."

It was the first time her granddaughter had cooked something for her and Sophie was naturally happy.

Her granddaughter had grown up very well and had now known how to prepare scrambled eggs.

Something warm spread in her heart and her eyes grew misty as she continued to stare at the little girl.

A bright smile appeared on the little girl's face. Hazel lowered her gaze and smiled shyly before she ran towards the kitchen to help her teacher with preparing breakfast.

The old lady watched as her granddaughter retreated into the kitchen and shifted his gaze towards his son, who was munching his toast in silence. Her eyebrow shot up upon noticing something different about him.

"Neil," Sophie called her son and watched as he lifted his head to look at her. "You look like you have gained some weight."

The man's mouth paused from chewing.

"I mean in a good way," Sophie continued. "You look healthy."

This son was always so busy with his work that he tended to forget to eat properly. Although people would always say that her son had a good body built due to his exercise and muscle training, Sophie was always worried that his son was not eating properly.

The first few months after he had assumed her position as the President of MH Group, Neil was hospitalized for gastric all because he wanted to focus on the company and had neglected his meal.

If it was not for Adam who had to look after his brother, it was possible that Neil would continue to forget to have his meal in time.

These past few weeks, Neil had ensured that he would return home early and accompanied Hazel for dinner. Edith would cook some simple, home dishes for dinner and he would find himself eating more than he usually does.

A slight frown appeared on Neil's face as the cause of his weight gain crossed his mind. However, seconds later, his hand moved to shove another spoonful of food into his mouth.

Seeing that her son choose to ignore her, Sophie shifted her gaze towards the two people in the kitchen. Her granddaughter was watching intently as her teacher was teaching her how to prepare some simple breakfast items.

"I didn't think that Hazel is old enough to cook," Sophie spoke and a long sigh escaped her.

Her thoughts went to his deceased son and daughter-in-law and her nose started to sour. If the two of them were able to see Hazel right now, they would be so proud.

"Is it like this every day?" Sophie asked her son as she continued to observe the two girls in the kitchen. A helpless smile curled on her lips upon seeing how close her granddaughter was with her teacher.

Previously, Sophie was worried when her son told him that Nanny Ann was unable to look after Hazel after she was injured. Sophie knew about her son's living environment and was initially worried that Hazel will not get used to it.

Fortunately, Hazel and Teacher Qian get along very well.

Although she had been in the house for less than an hour, Sophie was able to tell that her son was able to live with both Hazel and Edith well.

"Auntie Emma will come over every weekday to prepare breakfast for Hazel," Neil answered. "Hazel only helped Teacher Qian in the kitchen every weekend. I think it's good for Hazel to learn to cook something simple. Teacher Qian assured me that it would not be dangerous for Hazel."

Lucas Mo raised a brow as he looked up from the plate of scrambled egg that Hazel had made for him and looked at his son. Neil was someone who did not like to speak too much. It was surprising to hear him explaining the situation to them.

"Hmm," Sophie nodded. "I think it's good for Hazel too. She can do anything as long as it would make her happy."

At this time, Edith walked into the dining area carrying a plate of toast.

"Chairman Mo, Mrs. Mo, please eat a bit more," Edith said. She placed the plate on the table and flashed a charming smile.

Sophie stood up and held on to Edith's hands, causing the younger woman to look at her in a puzzle. "We have enough food here. Teacher Qian, come, sit down. Let's have breakfast together."

Before Edith was able to say a word to decline, Sophie had pulled her to sit down. Suddenly, Edith found herself sitting beside Neil.

Edith glanced at the person beside her and felt her hair stood upon meeting Neil's piercing gaze.

She did not know what happened, but ever since this morning, Edith had this feeling that something was not right.

Swiftly, Edith looked away and concentrated on Sophie.

"I saw the video from yesterday's afternoon," Sophie said. She gave a gentle squeeze at Edith's hands and continued, "The situation was very dangerous, but you did not hesitate to take down that man. Teacher Qian, Chairman Mo and I would like to thank you. If something happened to her, I would not know what to do."

"Mrs. Mo, I just did what I can in that situation." Edith was embarrassed upon hearing Sophie's words. "Moreover, I was worried that the man would be agitated and would do something dangerous. Hazel is my student. It is impossible for me to ignore the situation."

Sophie let out a long breath. There was a mixture of gratitude and helplessness on her expression. "Teacher Qian, you are also a woman. Next time, don't do anything dangerous."

"Mrs. Mo, you don't have to worry," Edith flashed an assuring smile. "My grandfather was a policeman before he retired. He taught me a few self-defense moves."

"Mom, you don't have to worry," Neil spoke as he picked a slice of toast and smeared some butter. "Teacher Qian was someone who had experience in a fight. Previously, she had learned some Judo moves."

Edith turned her head to Neil and wondered how did he know about this information. But before Edith was able to ask him, Mrs. Mo had already shot dagger at her son and reprimanded him.

"Neil Mo, what do you mean? Is that something you should say to a girl?" Sophie looked at her son in displeased. "Even though Teacher Qian had learned some martial art, she is still a girl." She turned her head to her husband who was minding his own business and spoke again, "Lucas! You see, this is why your son was unable to get himself a girlfriend."

Lucas Mo stared at his wife and blinked innocently.

His son was unable to get a girlfriend, but what does that have to do with him?

Sophie grew frustrated as she continued to look at the two men in her family. The moment she turned to Edith again, the amiable smile on her face returned. "Teacher Qian, Mo's family owe you for saving Hazel. Later, if there is something you need my help with, you must tell me.. We will do our best to return the favor."

at or



at or

"Mom, Dad, how long are you planning to stay in L City this time?"

"Your father had an appointment for his checkout routine in two weeks," Sophie said. "Since we have arrived, it's better if we stay around a while longer and accompany Hazel."

Neil nodded. He then turned to his father and continued to discuss some matter about the company.

Meanwhile, Edith had something else in her mind. Now that both Chairman Mo and Mrs. Mo were in L City, Edith was worried over something important— the living arrangement.

There were only four rooms in Neil's house. The master room was occupied by Neil. One room was turned into Neil's office. One room was occupied by Hazel, while Edith has been staying in the guest room.

After thinking about this matter for a while, Edith decided to talk to Neil before that man went upstairs and locked himself in his office to handle some work.

Seeing that Neil had finished his discussion with his father, Edith went over to talk to him. "President Mo, I will pack my things and head over to A City after the lunch hour."

"Why are you going to A City?" A frown appeared on his face. "Something happened?"

Edith glanced at the two elders who were playing around with their granddaughter. "Of course I should leave," she spoke in a low voice. "Or else, where would your parents stay?"

Neil stared at the woman in front of him. A chuckle escaped him once he understood what she was trying to do "The unit across us belonged to my parents. Teacher Qian, my parents have a place to stay. You don't need to worry about this."

"Oh."

"My parents are going to stay in L City for a couple of weeks to accompany Hazel," Neil said. "But you should continue and stay here. Everything will be as usual."

Edith nodded as she continued to listen to the arrangement.

"If there's nothing else, I will head upstairs first." Neil turned around and raised his hand to touch his forehead.

Because someone was troubling him last night, Neil had not slept a wink and his head was now throbbing slightly. If he did not get his rest, this headache would get worst.

Neil took a step to leave and suddenly halted as Edith pulled at a corner of his sleeve. His brow raised disapprovingly when he turned to Edith.

"President Mo, wait for a second," Edith spoke in a soft voice to avoid the others to hear. The corner of her lips tilted up as she saw his signature cold look. She swiftly pulled some tablets from her pocket and shoved it into his hand. "You should take some medicine."

Neil shifted his gaze to the medicine in his hand. The crease on his face gradually disappeared when he saw what kind of medicine it was in his hand.

"I saw the way you massaged your temple and neck earlier," Edith explained. "President Mo, if you had a headache, you should eat some medicine and sleep. Or else, I can prepare something for you?"

"No. It's fine." Neil tightened his grip on the medicine. "This is fine. Thank you, Teacher Qian." He turned around quickly and head upstairs to his office. He threw the medicine on the table and sat down on his leather chair. His hand began to massage his temple again and his gaze stopped at the tablet on the table.

He frowned, wondering how did the kindergarten teacher know about his headache. She said that she had noticed that he has been massaging his temple and neck a while ago.

So, she had been paying attention to him?

As he wondered about this matter, the scene from last night appeared in his mind and the image where Edith told him that she liked him popped up in his mind again.

Just how long has it been since she had liked him?

His expression froze when he realized what was on his mind.

It seemed that his brain was not functioning very well now that he did not have enough sleep. Or else, he would not bother to think about such things.

Neil messed up his hair, stood up, and head over to the sofa before he forced himself to sleep.

...

As their son was trying to get some sleep, Sophie and Lucas were accompanying their granddaughter in the living room.

Initially, Sophie and her husband were worried about her granddaughter's condition after she was almost kidnapped. But seeing the way that the girl was chatting happily with her, Sophie was relieved.

After both Adam and Clare passed away, her adorable granddaughter turned into a quiet girl. Hazel would prefer to stay alone. Even when they tried to communicate with her, the little girl would only nod or shake her head. It took them a while to make the little girl speak again.

Sophie was worried that the fear and experience from almost getting kidnap would make Hazel into that gloomy child again.

Fortunately, Hazel was alright.

Of course, Sophie knew that it was because both Neil and Edith had stayed by her side and continued to be by her side when she was scared.

Perhaps it was the right decision to allow her granddaughter to live with Neil in the city.

Although Neil was inexperienced in looking after a child, Sophie could see that he had made a lot of change. At least, his relationship with Hazel was getting better each time she saw them together. Hazel's gaze on Neil was no longer estranged as it was at the beginning.

Of course, Sophie was aware Edith had played a role in the change in Hazel and Neil.

She could see that Hazel was very fond of her teacher and therefore had questioned her regarding their living arrangement.

"Grandma, I really like Teacher Qian," Hazel said when her grandmother continued to ask her about her teacher.

Her Teacher Qian was someone who would spoil her and accompanied her to do a lot of things. After Edith had saved her from the kidnapper yesterday, Hazel's fondness and trust towards her teacher had increased to another level.

"Is she really nice to you?" Sophie continued to probe.

"Un," Hazel nodded. The little girl wanted her grandmother to like her teacher more so that her grandmother would not worry much about her living in the city with her uncle.

"Teacher Qian was the nicest to me. Even in school."

Sophie smiled as she saw Hazel's happy face. A thought crossed her mind and her eyes flashed with a curious look. "Hazel, tell me..." She looked around suspiciously and asked. "When you were at your uncle's office, is he close to any woman?"

Hazel thought over her question and shook her head. "Uncle is always with Uncle Shawn. When I was at his office, only Uncle Shawn would enter his room."

Sophie heaved a long sigh as she continued to worry about her son's marriage.

Was it possible that her son had different preferences after he had a few failed relationships in the past?

Sophie immediately got rid of that ridiculous idea and turned to her granddaughter. "Hazel, later you must help me to look for your uncle. He is already this old and had not thought of his marriage. Is he planning to stay single forever?"

Hazel stared at her grandmother as she continued to listen to her, worrying about her uncle.

Suddenly, she pulled at her grandmother's sleeve and gestured her to come close so that she could whisper. "Grandma, is it true that if my uncle marries Teacher Qian, I can call Teacher Qian as my auntie?"

Sophie looked at her granddaughter in surprise. "Why do you suddenly ask me this?"

"I heard Alex's mother say it."

Sophie had heard Hazel mentioned Alex a few times and knew that he was her classmate in kindergarten.

"I want to call Teacher Qian my auntie too," Hazel muttered in dissatisfaction as she recalled how close Alex He was with her teacher.

Though her words were a whisper, Sophie was able to hear what Hazel had said.

Her expression quickly changed and another thought came to her mind.

A grownup man and woman have been living under the same roof for a month. It would be impossible if something did not happen, right?

Chapter 96

Lily Zhao dragged her son forward the moment she saw Edith and Hazel walked out of the vehicle. Her gaze shifted towards the little girl and her gaze was scanning her with concern. "Hazel, are you alright?"

Hazel stared at Lily with a puzzled look and nodded. "Mrs. He, I'm alright."

"Fortunately, you are safe," Lily pulled Hazel into a hug. "We saw the news. Auntie and Alex are worried."

Lily was shocked upon seeing the news on the evening news. She grabbed her phone and immediately called Edith to check on the little girl. Though Edith had assured her that Hazel was alright, Lily was still worried.

After all, Hazel was just a little girl. The experience was too frightening and traumatic.

"Un, un," Alex nodded at his mother's side. "I saw the news with my mother. Hazel, were you afraid?"

"I'm not afraid," Hazel said. She glanced at her teacher and held her hand tightly. "Teacher Qian saved me from that bad person. With Teacher Qian around, I don't have to be afraid."

Edith smiled at the little girl's words and patted her hair.

"Teacher Qian is awesome, right?" Lily heaved a sigh. "Let me tell you a secret. In the past, Teacher Qian had saved me from bad guys too. There were a few of them, but Teacher Qian was very powerful. With some moves, those bad guys scattered away."

Whenever Lily was reminded of her first encounter with Edith in Z Town, a hint of admiration would always appear in her eyes. She was surrounded by a few guys with bad intentions and she did not know how to escape. Edith had appeared and saved her.

Her appearance was very suave. Lily had a thought that if Edith was a guy, she would definitely fall for her. It took Lily a few years to get immune to Edith's charm and she finally moved on when she met her husband, Ethan He.

Hazel shifted her gaze towards her teacher again. The admiration in her eyes mirrored was almost the same as Lily's. It turned out that her teacher would always help someone in need. She had now considered her favorite teacher as a superhero!

Edith ushered both Hazel and Alex into the school and went back to find Lily and the two friends exchanged a few words regarding the kidnapping incident.

Hearing that both Hazel and Edith were fine, Lily was relieved.

"But Lily, something else happened yesterday," Edith spoke after a moment of hesitation. Her hands gripped at her clothes tightly.

"What happened?" Lily asked. She saw the strange way her friend was acting and started to worry. "What is it?"

"I—I drank some beer in President Mo's presence," Edith admitted and lowered her gaze.

Lily's eyes widened and her mouth gaped as she sucked in some air. "You... didn't I remind you to be careful?"

"I was not expecting President Mo to return home soon," Edith looked at her friend with a pitiful gaze.

Lily heaved a long breath and looked at her friend with a scrutinizing gaze. Her eyes narrowed upon realizing the most important thing about this situation. "Alright, just tell me. What did you do to President Mo?"

"I called him Iceblock Mo while I was drunk." Her voice grew smaller towards the end.

Lily stared at her friend in disbelief. "Edith Qian, I knew that you are a courageous person, but I did not expect you to be this courageous! What else did you do?"

"That's it. According to President Mo, that was all that I do."

"So what now? Is he planning to fire you?"

"No," Edith shook her head. "He said that he still needs me to look after Hazel as Nanny Ann was still recuperating from her injury."

"Since he's not going to fire you over this, you should be relieved," Lily said. "Just remember not to drink a sip as long as you are staying under the same roof. Or else, who knows what you are going to say or do next?"

Edith nodded, but could not be at ease.

Although Neil had said that he would forgive her for calling him with that name just this once, Edith had noticed a slight change in Neil. That man seemed to be avoiding her ever since that night.

If both Chairman Mo and Mrs. Mo were not around to spend time with Hazel, Edith thought that she probably would not have the chance to see that man's face at all.

Somehow Edith had a feeling that Neil was keeping a secret from her. She must have done or said something worst to Neil on that night. Or else, he would not try to avoid her, right?

However, no matter how hard Edith tried to think about it, nothing would come to her mind.

Just what did she do on that night that she got herself drunk?

...

MH Group Headquarter

As the employee arrived in the company, everyone started to discuss the incident where the little miss was almost kidnapped by Edward Xiao.

A few of them could not help but express their sympathy towards Edward Xiao as he will definitely have to be punished after doing something stupid. He was initially forced to leave the company after he was caught embezzling the company's money.

President Mo was generous enough to fire him and did not choose to sue him in court for his crime.

He should leave L City and start again in a smaller city, but instead, he tried to kidnap the young miss and cause trouble.

If Edward had a brain, he should not be thinking of doing such a thing!

But now that he was caught, it would be hard for Edward to escape his punishment.

As Neil walked into the lobby with Assistant Shawn following him closely, he immediately heard the staff talking about the incident last weekend.

His steps halted and Neil turned around to look at the others. Suddenly, the surroundings turned very quiet and no one around him spoke a word. The staff lowered their gaze in fear that their President was going to scold them for gossiping.

A deep frown appeared on Neil's face as he saw this situation.

Suddenly, the name 'Iceblock Mo' appeared in his mind, and Neil could not help but recall the reason why Edith had called him that name.

The air around him turned cold and stiff as long as he was around?

When he heard it from Edith the last time, Neil had thought that the woman was exaggerating. However, looking at the situation around him, it seemed to be true.

Was he that cold?

His eyes flashed dangerously and Neil let out a chuckle before he turned around and entered the elevator, leaving the staff who were still in the lobby to tremble in fear.